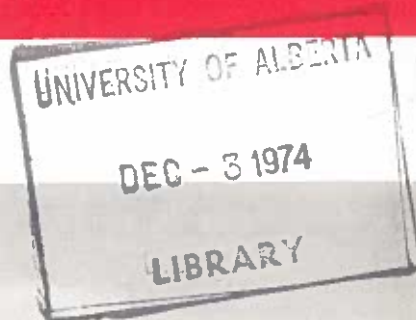


SAINT JOHN'S

# EDMONTON REPORT

Vol. I, No. 29, June 17, 1974

35 CENTS



EDUCATOR  
WINNIFRED  
STEWART



# LETTER FROM THE PUBLISHER

It certainly looked like a good deal. Since *St. John's Edmonton Report* would use a boxcar load of paper in the next three months anyway, then why not buy the whole carload at once and save five per cent of the price? Up until that time, the most *St. John's Press* had ever ordered was a truckload, and a truckload wasn't nearly as much as a carload. Besides, there was something awfully impressive in the sound of "carload." Big magazines, really big magazines, bought things by the carload, as did big contractors, big department stores, and big vegetable dealers. So why not us?

Well, where would we put it? By the time it arrived we would have occupied our new premises on 142 Street where there was ample room for a carload, even two carloads, so why not put it in there? It was agreed, then. One carload of paper.

Monday morning last week, the man from MacCosham's warehousing called to say the car had arrived. It was in GN 56703, he said, and what should they do with it? Well, we said, the new plant was almost ready, so rather than put it in MacCosham's warehouse, could it be loaded directly into our own? Yes, said the man from MacCosham's, it certainly could. Good, we said, so we agreed to call him later in the week.

Thus on Wednesday we telephoned the Canadian National and the man at the Canadian National said he would have the car "spotted" on a siding at 145 Street and 112 Avenue, handy for MacCosham's truck, and it would be there Thursday afternoon, Friday morning at the latest.

Therefore on Friday afternoon the big truck from MacCosham's arrived at the siding and stopped. GN 56703 wasn't there. Nothing was there, except a half car of lumber, he told his dispatcher. So the man from MacCosham's telephoned us, and said where was the car because his truck was parked at the siding in the yard of Horne and Pitfield and the man from Horne and Pitfield would like it out of the way because other trucks wanted to get it there for groceries.

And the man from MacCosham's told his driver to go around a few blocks while the man from *St. John's* telephoned the man from CNR and found out where GN 56703 was. "Tracing," said the man from CNR. "You better call tracing." So we called "tracing" and found that we had been given the number for express tracing. What we wanted was freight tracing. So we telephoned freight tracing and freight tracing asked the computer, and the computer said that there was no GN 56703 anywhere in the Edmonton yards.

But, said the man from *St. John's*, the CN itself had said the car was here. "Typical," said the man from MacCosham's. "When you've been around as long as I have you get used to the railroads." "Better call the Calder yards," suggested tracing. "How long are we expected to go round the block, and what are we doing anyway?" said the man on the MacCosham truck.

"Get used to it," solaced the man from MacCosham's. "I've been looking for a car with a load of furniture on it for two weeks now. One guy from the railroad keeps telling me to get it unloaded, and the other guy keeps telling me they don't have it. And this has been going on for days."

Meanwhile the man from Calder yards said they didn't have it there, and it wasn't in the downtown yard either, and the man from MacCosham's said he knew somebody in the CNR who often could find things that nobody else could find, so he telephoned his man, and after about 20 minutes, his man called back. GN 56703, he said, was over the Canadian Pacific yards on the south side. How, we asked, did it ever get over there? And all the men from MacCosham's laughed very loud indeed, and said that there was no sense ever asking that kind of question when you were dealing with railroads. Just be happy that we found it, they said.

Anyway, we arranged to have GN 56703 unloaded the next day, which was a Saturday, which meant time and a half, which ate up quite a bit of our five per cent. But we learned a lot about the warehousing and cartage business from it, and maybe next time the whole thing will be better organized.

*Keith T. Bennett*

## SAINT JOHN'S EDMONTON REPORT

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Back Cover: Edmonton's Storyland Valley Zoo is a popular summertime attraction for young and old. (Photo courtesy of Alberta Government Photo Services)

Three photos in last week's issue should have received credit as follows: Fr. Leo Fouquet, Oblate Fathers Collection; Fr. Albert Lacombe, Provincial Archives, and St. John's Edmonton Report Archives.

## On the organizational genius of one man hangs the fate of a massive project

The international extravaganza — sometimes athletic, sometimes industrial, stage always a single city — is as old as classical Greece and as precarious as civilization. In the 20th Century with jet travel and instant communication bringing men ever closer, it has enjoyed a remarkable revival and became, as it were, a belated flinch of the Renaissance, regenerating a human tendency familiar in the age of Pericles. Within the memories of people not in their 40s linger two New York world fairs and one in Seattle, the Expos of Montreal and Spokane, the Olympics of Munich, Tokyo and Mexico City and an assortment of Commonwealth and Pan American Games, each representing the concerted effort of the city which acted as its host. Success in such undertakings is far from inevitable. Some, like the New York World's Fair of the '30s, live forever in the minds of those who beheld them. Others, like the New York World's Fair of the '60s, simply flop, costing millions in losses, and leaving a legacy of debt, and the inarticulated conviction in the minds of thousands that they had been cheated. Four years from now the city of Edmonton, northernmost metropolis of the Americas, embarks upon such a gamble. It is called the Commonwealth Games of 1978. Whether it is a success or a flop depends in general upon the city's half million residents, and in particular on the man chosen to put it across — Roderick Alexander Fallow, age 47, alderman, city of Edmonton.

The city would have been hard put to find a man with better qualifications for the key job of chairman — now, at his suggestion, called president — of the Commonwealth Games Foundation, operating instrument for the event. A native Albertan with a background of politics in the family\*, he is himself a contractor with a vast background in the necessities of construction in the Arctic. There, more than anywhere else on the continent, success depends almost entirely on planning. The prices charged can be high, but if a contractor forgets the little things, such as a supply of three-sixteenth inch bolts, the resulting cost and delay can be horrendous. Similarly in the games, the whole secret, Alex Fallow believes, lies

in accurately pre-visioning what is going to occur and planning carefully enough for all eventualities.

To do this therefore, much depends upon planners, or upon what President Fallow calls "the critical path" — the schedule of absolute deadlines which must be met month by month if the whole thing is to be ready on time. These deadlines must be categorical. But apart from them, all the rest of the planning can remain elastic — so that the unforeseen can be resolved as it arises.

The first of these deadlines he has already met. He has chosen and abstracted strong commitments from

money raiser for the games; Tony Thibaudeau, an insurance broker who acts as treasurer of the foundation; Dr. Maury Van Vliet, dean of physical education at the university; Lyall Roper, former president of Commercial Printers, architect of the Bulletin Commercial merger and chairman of the activist committee that promoted the yes vote on the city money bylaw, underwriting part of the games; and Bill Bagshaw, general sales manager for radio station CHQT.

In addition, Mr. Fallow will have an executive staff of six, responsible directly to him: an executive director, a comptroller, a liaison officer with the city, a planning coordinator, a legal adviser and a special assistant. Whether he himself will be paid, the foundation has not yet decided. He doubtless plans it that way, since his term as alderman



**PRESIDENT FALLOW**  
*Failure is unthinkable*

five other men, each of whom he named as a vice-president of the foundation. Reporting to these will be 12 divisional chairmen, each with a specific area of responsibility — medical, the games village, the sports events themselves, marketing of souvenirs and other merchandise connected to the games, fund raising, the advisory board, ceremonial hospitality, protocol and entertainment, public relations, transportation, services and communications.

Not all the division chairmen have been found, however, so that the gigantic tasks have so far devolved principally on the five. They are: Tevie Miller, the Edmonton lawyer who has worked out the Alberta role in the

expires in the fall, and his company, Solar Construction, may not wish to carry a fully paid and fully preoccupied but non-functioning chief executive officer on its payroll.

However, his other preliminary objectives, which have been met in part anyway, are not the kind that the new chairman could easily talk about. Like other members of the games executive he was named to an original directorate and executive by the founders of the foundation, i.e., the mayor and several officials from the city hall staff — in other words, by the mayor. This group, a body highly politic, which included besides four aldermen three members of the provincial cabinet, carried the games far enough forward to gain for

\*His father, a CN station agent at Vermilion, was mayor of the town and later minister of public



whole movement had its origins in the mayor's office, the games have choked amid all the rivalries, jealousies and suspicions familiar to municipal politics. When the city bylaw went before the people, the mayor threatened to resign if it were not passed, thus converting the people's support for the games into an implied support for himself. And when the campaign was at its height, a report leaked out — and was later confirmed — that yes-vote chairman Roper was proposing that all politicians resign immediately from the foundation directorate. The mayor refused, then resigned himself from the chairmanship only, advocated the appointment of Ald. Fallow as his successor — the alderman had been his long-time supporter on council — remained on the directorate himself with the other aldermen\*\* and the cabinet ministers. Critics on council jeered. Mayor Dent was resigning, they said, but the Dent machine remained in full control.

Out of this cacophony, Ald. Fallow must now compose a symphony of concerted civic action. He is himself strongly identified with one side of the dispute, yet must win the support of the other side, persuade the disaffected that bygones must be bygones if the games are to succeed and induce all elements of the community to get on with the job.

He has other tasks even more delicate. The foundation in its formative period was nevertheless already accumulating its own loyalists and its own bureaucracy. Mr. Fallow had not been in office a month before it was

\*\*With three of the other aldermen, that is. The fourth, David Ward, resigned in protest, contending that the games could be ruined by political interference. Aldermen Fallow, Ronald Hayter and Bill McLean, all strong Dent supporters remained on the board.



MILLER

THIBAUDEAU

VAN VLIET

ROPER

BAGSHAW

announced that executive director Hal Pawson was quitting. Mr. Pawson, former sports editor of the *Journal* and later the city's public relations officer, had been brought into the organization during the Dent period. The announcement of his resignation was a kind of classic of its type. The *Journal* quotes the Fallow explanation:

"I assume that Hal thinks his forte is public relations at which he is an expert. He could see that the job of executive director, since I came on the board, being more an administrative post. He thinks he can help the foundation more by being a director. (Mr. Pawson was retained on the directorate). When Hal was appointed there was a terrific amount of publicity and public relations to do. The public relations has been very successful to date, but now it has become more of an administrative post." Mr. Pawson, he added, had done "a fantastic job."

"From my observation of Ald. Fallow as chairman," said Mr. Pawson, as he laid down his fantastic job, "he is going to be very active in every detail." Ald. Fallow, he said, was taking "the Christchurch route" because the games last year in New Zealand had been run by a very strong chairman. In Edinburgh in 1970, the executive director had been the one who was strong. However, Mr. Pawson was "quite happy we have an active chairman . . . I'm confident the job is on the road . . . I'm confident Ald. Fallow will give the job the time it needs." With that and with no whimper of protest, Mr. Hal Pawson went back to his old job which he found still waiting for him at City Hall, one floor above the mayor's office.

However, there were even more delicacies. There was, for instance, the matter of the budget. Knowing nothing precise of what events would actually take place at the games, how much government help would be forthcoming, how the public would react to them, how many thousands of people would be

ordered to draw one up, which he did, and the results were made known last month.

The Thibauddau budget forecast operating expenditures over the seven-year period (between 1973 and the games cleanup in 1979) of \$5,205,000. It forecast revenues of \$7,314,000. But the expenses were largely guesswork and the revenues — of necessity at this stage illusory. Nevertheless even the preliminary glimpse of the costs involved was illuminating.

The newly established western Canadian lottery was being counted on, for instance, for \$4,417,930 — about 60 per cent of the total operating revenues forecast for the games. Another half million was forecast from the sale of programs and tickets and yet another half million from the sale of coins and stamps and the renting of concessions. A further \$20,000 a year for five years was expected to come from the annual commonwealth ball, the first of which was held this year and raised \$11,000\*\*\*. But the reversal had buried within it an equally significant fact. Alex Fallow, himself a latecomer in the promotion of the event, pitched in at the last minute and sold \$3,200 worth of tickets.

The spending side of the budget was also revealing. Its high degree of dependence on publicity, for instance, was amply evidenced by the cost estimates for printing, public relations and communications generally. The total devoted to this purpose in all budget categories is \$634,000. Another \$224,000 is dedicated to the "hosting" of dignitaries. Considering the nature of the event itself, the figures were probably not large. Yet they do illustrate the vital necessity of good public relations, and the dangers that the political tendency of the directorate therefore would involve.

The budget provides another delicate

\*\*\*Two city hall stalwarts were honored at the ball as "Commonwealth Games Men of the Year" by a selection subcommittee of the group which organized the ball. They are Hal Pawson and Ivor



EX-DIRECTOR WARD  
Too much city hall.

problem for the new president. The fact is that he must now repudiate most of it, and start from scratch to redraw it when the all-important critical path has been laid down. This will transpire in the summer as the divisional chairmen are named and make their plans. They will decide what they expected to happen, subject to the approval of the executive, and only then can cost estimates be made and the budget become something more than a blind guess. This new document, however, might look very different from the one that Mr. Thibaudeau drew up earlier, but this cannot be helped.

Finally, there is the matter of capital costs. The games, it has been repeatedly declared, will necessitate permanent facilities costing \$45 million. The foundation hoped for a three-way split on these costs — \$15 million from the city, \$15 million from the province, and \$15 million from the federal government. Only the city to date has come through to that degree — voting \$11.6 million in the money bylaw and contributing the rest in the form of land for the Coliseum which is one of the permanent facilities. But the province has restricted its contribution to \$11.6 million, (including a \$3.7 million contribution to the Coliseum), and the federal grant was announced late last month as \$11 million to \$12 million, three to four million short of what was hoped for because Ottawa ruled the Coliseum was not a games facility. This left the capital budget short by at least \$6 million — an amount equal to the total seven-year operating budget submitted by Mr. Thibaudeau. Where would all this come from?

has scarcely had time to come up as yet with a reasonable answer. The answer, in fact, is another categorical farther along the critical path. He mentions only two sources: The donations of Edmontonians themselves and the much-leaned-upon lottery already being counted on for help in the operating account.

As to public donations, they will depend on the way the people react to the games. And this, of course, will depend on the way Alex Fallow manages them.

So his work is cut out for him. "Of all the uncertain factors," a reporter asked, "which offers the greatest danger to the games, which is most likely to produce a failure?"

"I don't think in terms of failure," replied Alex Fallow. "Unless I can think positively about a thing, I don't take it on. There is no possibility of failure. Success is certain."

## WORLD RECORDS

### Wobbling Wally's next: a 60-foot-high unicycle

There are some people whose lifelong ambition is to break world records. A few drop out when they realize that even flagpole sitting is a test of mental fortitude; still more, when it becomes evident that goldfish swallowing, beer drinking, auto stuffing and other similar accomplishments require muscular co-ordination of a specialized variety. But Edmonton boasts one person with the patience and ability to perform a feat worthy of listing in the *Guinness Book of World Records* — Wally Watts, more commonly known as "Wobbling Wally."

Mr. Watts is noted for pedaling his unicycle from the Pacific to the Atlantic, starting in the ocean at Vancouver's English Bay on May 26, 1973. Three months and one day later, he arrived at Point Pleasant Park, Halifax, N.S., having set two world records — longest distance on a unicycle and the best average daily speed.

Wobbling Wally has gained a lot of experience with the news media since then, and has only one major complaint: "They always ask the same questions." To save time, he has a supply of stock answers. "The first inquiry," he claims, "is usually, why did I do it? Well I always say because it is original and challenging, and because I wanted to be the best in the world at something." Often asked next why he took up unicycling at all, he says, "This isn't the answer I usually give, but it's the truth — about six years ago I was watching The Monkees on television, and one of their skits had all of them on unicycles. I thought it might be neat, so I bought

is whether it's hard to pedal a unicycle. "It isn't really, except at first. Once the balance is there, it's really quite simple." To illustrate, he jumps out of his armchair and demonstrates on foot in the living room. "The trick to learn is to lean forward until you're about to fall" (leaning forward, almost upsetting himself) "and only then start pedaling." (Regaining his balance.) "Then the only balance to learn is the same as that of riding a bicycle, side to side." (Swaying motion.) "If you lean back instead of forward," (appropriate gestures) "then the wheel comes up in front of you." (Wally, at this point, makes a grab for his imaginary unicycle.) "To turn, all you have to do is jump, like this" (making a 45 degree leap).

But Mr. Watts had all these fine points of operation down pat before he undertook his trans-Canada journey. He already had two long-distance runs under his belt — a seven-hour jaunt from New Sarepta to Edmonton, and another four-day trip from Calgary to Edmonton. He has a number of memories from the trip, but apart from people they centre mainly around insects and weather — the insects in



WOBBLING WALLY

Ontario and the weather everywhere else. "Except Quebec," he reminisces, "where I had to cope with a communication gap — I can't speak French. The other problem with Quebec is that they don't believe in pedalers in Montreal and Quebec City. The freeways were banned to bicycles, but I went on them anyway because I wasn't bicycling . . . I was unicycling."

Wobbling Wally wasn't long satisfied with one world record . . . and besides, that was last year. His last jaunt cost about \$5,000 (counting lost wages and a break-in while he was away), so, to pass the time, Mr. Watts leafed through *Guinness* and came up with another record he thinks he can break. The world's tallest unicycle is a mere 31 feet, 2 inches; Edmonton's challenger thinks he can come up with one measuring a full 60 feet.

"It's interesting, original and a challenge," repeats Mr. Watts as he grabs his pen and starts sketching. "I figure I'll make it in 10-foot lengths, because you can't carry more than 30 feet on the roads and 10 is easier to handle. I'll probably have a motorcycle wheel at the bottom and a seat and pedals at the top. I'll run a chain down either side between the sprockets in case one breaks. It'll take about 245 feet of chain, I figure."

Full of plans for his new record-breaking attempt, Wally wobbled his way around Speedway Park last weekend to raise money for the Evelyn Unger School for language and learning development, giving local residents a rare chance to see him in action.



## MENTAL HEALTH

### Acadia House helps kids re-enter outside world

Adjustment from a hospital for the mentally and emotionally disturbed to the problems of every-day living is a giant step in the lives of some adolescents, and many are unable to cope with the transition. In order to make the change easier, a new center for adolescents opened in Edmonton last week. Known as Acadia House, it is a residential group treatment home for girls and boys between the ages of 13 and 17.

Doug Paul, executive director of the centre, feels that Acadia House will fill a space that has long been lacking in the treatment of mentally disturbed adolescents. "We take in children who have been previously involved in mental health treatment and are experiencing personal adjustment problems. They must have the potential for positive growth. All of the five at the centre now were in the hospital at Oliver. They can't go home for a variety of reasons, and they are ready to take another step towards a normal existence."

One stipulation for living at Acadia House is that the children must want to go there, and the staff must agree to take them. "If they aren't going to fit in with the other children, we don't take them." Each child is put on a month's probation and the decision as to whether or not they will stay is made at the end of that period.

The children themselves have a large variety of problems, but Mr. Paul



**DIRECTOR PAUL**  
*Mutual agreement required.*

admits there are a few common denominators. "First, they have trouble communicating. This may be with their peers, or with adults, or both, but there is a communication gap. Second, a person at 16 is expected to assume certain responsibilities, such as keeping his room tidy, managing money to a certain extent, and making good use of his time. These children can't do that. At the house, we try to teach them this sort of thing."

Acadia House operates on a fairly rigid schedule. During the week the days are the same. In the evening there are a number of activities, but homework, assigned chores and what is known as "daily recap" remain the same. "Daily recap is where all the kids get together and tell what happened during the day, what difficult situations arose and whether they felt comfortable in dealing with them." Wednesday evenings and Sundays are considered free time, but the children are expected to use it, not sit around and do nothing. On Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings, there are group discussions. One night is a house meeting where the children rate themselves and each other on how they have coped with each week and how they have done their chores. They also discuss what activities will be done together over the weekend and one person is assigned to arrange it. Another night is called education night, where community and life-coping skills are discussed and outside speakers are listened to. Still another night is devoted to group discussions on

entertainment-like riding, swimming, bowling or tennis. Saturday evening is devoted to a more passive entertainment such as concerts, movies or the theatre.

Although the capacity of Acadia House is eight, only five children are residents at this time. There are three full-time staff members, including Mr. Paul, who take turns sleeping at the house over-night and who work shifts to keep the facility staffed at all times. The children help prepare meals and do the cleaning themselves. Money comes from a long-term funding agreement with the department of health and social development.

## WEATHER

### Researchers view clouds from both sides now

*I've looked at clouds from both sides now*

*From up and down, and still somehow  
It's clouds' illusions I recall*

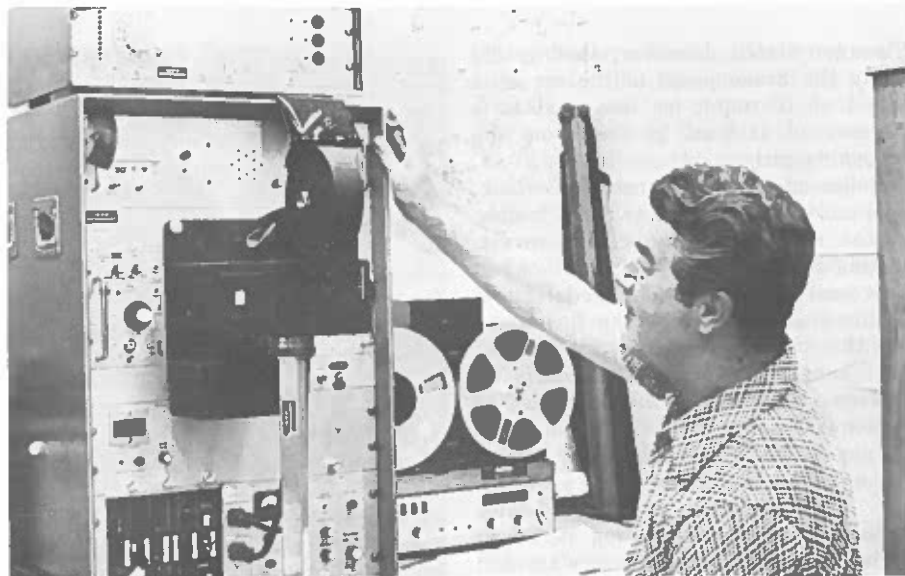
*I really don't know clouds at all.*

*"Both Sides Now," by Joni Mitchell*

This popular song may not seem like a sensible theme song for anyone except circus owners, but there is one place where the words to the chorus become particularly apt. This is the University of Alberta, where researchers — with the help of weather satellites — are trying to learn more about factors influencing the weather in the lee of the Rockies and the western Arctic.

"Weather satellites," explains Peter Hof, a research assistant with the U of A institute of Earth and Planetary Physics, "enable us to get a picture of the top of weather systems. This helps a little in the accurate forecasting of weather." The reason that it is difficult to forecast changes in the weather accurately is that the systems coming from the west over the Pacific change slightly when they hit land at British Columbia. Having adjusted to that, they then have to go over the Rockies and change again. This makes it extremely difficult for anyone just this side of the mountains to know what will happen as the systems pass over.

"Weather satellites give us an additional tool," explains Mr. Hof. "If you only know a little about a subject, then another little bit of information is a great help. If you know a lot, then a small amount only helps a bit." At present the weather station at the University is the only one in Canada concentrating on the area which is capable of doing research. "The Atmospheric Environment Service in Toronto has been using and recording data from weather satellites since the late 1960s."



UNIVERSITY RESEARCHER HOF

Helping improve accuracy of weather forecasts.

Arctic, the Beaufort Sea and the Northwest Pacific, where most of Canada's weather originates. In Alberta, we have been involved in this type of research for the last three years. We monitor two U.S. weather satellites launched by the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration. These are known as NOAA-2 and NOAA-3. We can also pick up signals from ESSAS-8, but the signals have deteriorated and the satellite itself is outdated."

All three satellites orbit the earth at an altitude of 950 miles. The NOAA satellites' orbit takes them a few degrees east of the north pole and a few degrees west of the south pole each 115 minutes. The rotation of the earth results in all portions of the earth being under surveillance in a 24-hour period. The satellites transmit signals in the form of infra-red waves which provide temperature information and radio signals which are used to put together a composite picture, a duplicate of what the eye would see.

Until the end of this year, the institute is operating on a National Research Council Grant. It is looking for another source of funds, which Mr. Hof thinks will come from a federal agency or oil companies. "The problem," he admits, "is that people like immediate results. They are more interested in tomorrow's weather, not weather and research. I don't expect to see really accurate weather forecasting in my lifetime. Scientific breakthroughs went out with Einstein."

## INQUESTS

### Jury urges speed limits on service station drives

When 17-year-old Debbie McFadyen took a part-time job as an attendant at

her work. Manager Herman Growell says she was "bright, energetic and friendly". About 10:20 on the morning of April 21, she hurried out to the aging vehicle of David Johns, cranked the pump back to zero and dutifully proceeded to fill the tank of Mr. Johns' car. At 10:50 that same morning, Debbie was pronounced dead on arrival at the Royal Alexandra Hospital. A coroner's jury met last week to find out why.

Evidence determined the cause to be accidental. Fellow pump-jockey Wayne Oleschuk also was busy filling another customer's car when the revving of a car engine caused him to look up in time to see the red 1967 Rambler of Howard Flanagan, 66, crush the girl into the rear of Mr. Johns's car. He said there was no visible sign of a braking action to Mr. Flanagan's vehicle, which the driver and his two passengers, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson and Mrs. Elizabeth Price, affirmed in testimony. Mr.





Flanagan stated, however, that he did apply the brake pedal of the car at a speed of 10 m.p.h. or less, and at a distance of at least 10 feet from the crouching girl.

Police mechanic Norman Hawreluk, who took the Flanagan car in for testing at the recommendation of the investigating constable, testified that — when depressed — the brake pedal went within a quarter-inch of the floorboard and that the rear brakes were the only ones working. Pumping them, he said, had no effect. He termed the brakes inadequate.

Jury foreman Algie Brown handed Coroner Dr. Max Cantor the six-member jury's decision. Recommendations included a required posting of speed limits on service station driveways and implementation of spot-checking of vehicles by the province in an effort to keep ailing, unsafe autos off the streets.

## SPECIAL GAMES

### Competing is more important than winning for youngsters

A ribbon won in competition is accompanied by a feeling of pride by the winner, his family, friends and coach. It is a symbol of accomplishment of a job well done. It is usually given to represent the winning of an event against other people, very rarely symbolizing a battle won against oneself. Last week, at the Alberta Special Games in Edmonton, each competitor received a ribbon for entering because it symbolized the child had beaten his foremost rival — mental retardation.

The Alberta Special Games were limited to mentally retarded competitors, and — young and old — 800 of them came to show their skills. Boris Fyk, physical education instructor at L.Y. Cairns School, says his teams worked towards a personal best rather than a test against others. "Because of learning difficulties the kids don't learn quickly, but they can learn. I've had to gear down my teaching to a slower level. But once they have grasped the basic idea, they keep them longer. For a mentally retarded person to learn something is an accomplishment and they tend to repeat it and repeat it."

Mr. Fyk is sure that the children enjoy competition, "but they don't get much of a chance." The ribbons mean a lot to them, and at the Special Games, ribbons were showered on them. After the initial green, which was received by each competitor, there were blues, golds and reds. Gold medallions also were a coveted prize. The events were divided into four categories — male and



COORDINATOR FYK  
Ribbons mean a lot.

heats and ribbons for the winners of the finals. By the end of the Games many children's chests looked like a high school bulletin board. Says Mr. Fyk, "Our kids compete for the joy of the Games. We don't defeat them with the idea of competition. Even the kids who come in last are as happy as the winners."

The joy of the Games was contagious. At the social evening midway through the three-day schedule, coaches danced with competitors to the rock band Red Leaf, and the chaperones got their share of the 2,200 hamburgers and 1,400 hot dogs that were consumed. The children roared with laughter at magician Jon Charles and followed the bagpipe and drum band across the field at Laurier Park. The smiles alone were proof of success.

## ANIMALS

### Local farmer enjoys home where the beefalos roam

While the standard Alberta rancher worries through the expensive 18-month grain-feeding period necessary to get a Hereford calf to market weight, Edmonton gentleman farmer Dr. Ken B. Wiancko will be happily watching his animals grazing their way to market in 12 months. Dr. Wiancko, following a lead from a magazine article last summer, journeyed skeptically to San Francisco to observe the results of 15 years of work on the part of California rancher Bud Basolo — the successful mating of buffalo with beef cattle. In April, Dr. Wiancko purchased seven of the beefalos and brought them to his farm — convinced they would

Wiancko was making breeding plans for his 11-month-old, 1,100 pound beefalo bull.

Describing their arrival as "like they were on a spring romp," Dr. Wiancko predicts that his doe-faced creatures will not only thrive (their hair covering is thrice the volume of normal beef cattle) but prosper here. They are highly reproductive animals and will grow rapidly without grain, a cattleman's dream.

Nutrition experts also should find the successful experiment in favor. Beefalo carcass is 20 per cent protein, compared to 10 or 12 per cent in regular beef. Fat content is a great deal lower than beef at 7 per cent compared to 50 per cent.

This is not the first such Alberta experiment. In the 1930s Albert MacClellan, a herdsman at Buffalo National Park near Wainwright, succeeded in crossing buffalo with domestic cattle, calling them "cattalos." During a five-year experiment, 71 buffalo dams were crossed with domestic bulls (the reverse situation produced offspring too large for a domestic cow to bear), producing 35 male and 49 female cattalo, with only four dying in their first year and one abortion.

Dr. Wiancko will be breeding his bull, Doc's Pride (who is gaining about 100 pounds per month), with the beefalo heifers as well as other cattle of mixed breeds he has. In this manner, he determines, he can establish his beefalo as an attractive alternative to skyrocketing meat prices at a savings of, say, 40 per cent.

## THEATRE

### Barter troupe performs for pies, nets — and cash

A *Funny Thing* is happening on the Corbett Hall outdoor stage, beginning this week, according to Barter Theatre publicist Dave Liles. The hilarious adaptation of Clautus' 2,000-year-old writings is one of five productions to be offered by the unique troupe under the stars this summer. As well as *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*, Barter's 17 actors and five directors will do *Where's Charley?*, *Jacques Brel*, *The Knack* and *The Three Kuckolds*, providing adventurous Edmonton audiences with a season of comedy and music, with a professional touch, in an outdoor atmosphere — barring downpours.

Mr. Liles says admission to the 42 performances will be based — as the company name implies — on the unique policy of barter. "Oh yes," he adds, "a contribution of \$1.50 will most certainly be accepted," but the haggling that has become traditional at Barter must go





**ACTORS REHEARSE AT BARTER THEATRE**  
*A limited market for banana cream pies.*

accept (or expect) such varied items as wax dentures, banana cream pies, chocolate cakes, or telescopic butterfly nets.

"But production costs," says Mr. Liles, "must be met from the box office, so cash is preferred." The immediate market for banana cream pies is limited, it seems, to appetites present. Due to an Opportunities for Youth grant, salaries of the company members are deferred.

## POLICE

### Despite pay hike, manpower still city's big problem

Despite there being a fat lump sum coming to the Edmonton city policemen soon, the 12.5 per cent annual pay increase enjoyed in their new contract probably won't solve the major problem at 4 Winston Churchill Square — manpower. According to Edmonton police association president, Norman Koch, the new wage scale — although merely maintaining the local constabulary's relative position with respect to the rest of the country — should increase the attractiveness of the force. But, the CID detective pointed out last week, the budget will only permit "the replacement of resigning and retiring personnel." If the rumblings around police headquarters of late are indicative, there may be far too much of that.

Some other problems, Det. Koch related, have been resolved, however, the major one dealing with overtime. There will not be a lessening of the need for extra hours, however. The patrol division, he indicates, invariably suffers a barrage of late calls during the latter part of the week, necessitating a carry-over into the next shift. This is

of three cents an hour differential was written into the contract. All overtime will now be paid at double rates, rather than the previous time and a half for the initial four hours and double time thereafter. The exception to this will be off duty court time, which will earn at the old scale's rate.

The scale for the 750-man association at the end of last year stood at \$12,150 for a fourth year constable. The new rate, retroactive to Jan. 1, is \$13,365 annually and will be increased to \$13,973 on July 1. This puts them on a salary scale comparable to other major city police forces, such as Winnipeg's (\$13,500), Toronto's (\$14,139), Ottawa's (\$13,400) and the RCMP (\$14,150).

But with the shortage of manpower, Det. Koch indicates, "you just can't get everything done in an eight-hour day. If it isn't an extended stake-out, it's paperwork that keeps everyone overtime." He doesn't feel the new class of 30-35 men graduating this summer will supply all that much relief either. It seems the financial shears at city hall may have trimmed too much around the edges.

## RACING

### Horses sink, jockeys pull out, but it only lasts for a day

Horse racing is one of Edmonton's most popular activities, drawing large crowds six days a week. But one day last week, for the first time in nine years at Northlands Park, the eight-race card instead of the horses was scratched, because of a soggy track. It had rained heavily the night before and after the morning training session the jockeys voted unanimously to refuse to ride. Two horses had fallen beyond the finish line the day before.

Morris Taylor, general manager of



the Western Canada Racing Association, said that the new \$1.25 million track had not had time to "settle" yet. "With the racing the previous evening, and the training the next morning, and the rain, the track had become very deep. There should be what is called a three-inch cushion for the horses to run on. With the rain, and nearly 600 horses working out in the morning, they were soon sinking in about six inches. Not only is this exhausting for the horses, but it makes it difficult for them to stay upright." He added that it was the unanimous opinion of officials as well as jockeys that the track was unsuitable, "although no one mentioned the words unsafe or dangerous."

When asked whether the jockey's "strike" had anything to do with a desire for a larger stipend, Mr. Morris vehemently denied it. "The jockeys negotiated a new contract last year, which they were very pleased with. The rider gets 10 per cent of the winning purse. Then there is a set fee for second, third or fourth. After that there is a base fee from fifth on."

Another problem cropped up at Northlands last week when members of the Horsemen's Benevolent and Protective Association boycotted the entry box the morning the jockeys voted against riding. This was, however, not because of track conditions, but because of stabling problems. There was concern that horsemen would scratch horses in such large numbers that another day's racing would have to be cancelled, but a compromise offer from the Edmonton Exhibition Association was accepted.

Stable condition isn't a problem concerning the average horse racing enthusiast, but for owners who have to ship horses from Calgary to Northlands in order to race, it is of major importance. Some 270 horses are stabled in Calgary because of insufficient accommodation at the Edmonton track. There is some disagreement as to the actual round-trip cost of shipping from Calgary to Edmonton, but the association agreed to reimburse Calgary-based horsemen for freighting expenses during the meet. Said Jack Bailey, chairman of the association's thoroughbred racing committee: "We will continue to offer this for the rest of the season if necessary, but because of injury, illness or unsatisfactory performance there is always a drain-off in the horse population as the year wears on."

Horsemen claim it costs about \$100 each to "ship," but one company charges \$35 each way, and another offers a round trip for the same amount. "We would not," declared Mr. Bailey, "reimburse the horsemen for the expenses of the men looking after the

# THE ELECTION

## SOCIAL CREDIT

### National leader rules out any hope of coalition

If Canadians manage to elect another minority government, the party on top will not be able to depend on the Social Credit membership for support. "There's no question of unity between parties where we're concerned," said Socred leader Real Caouette during a brief stop in Edmonton last week. "I would rather be defeated as I am than be elected as part of some political deal." Better than that, he indicated at an International Airport press conference, he would rather see his party win the election and form a government which would institute new financial measures to halt inflation.

Mr. Caouette was met at the airport by a handful of what was the strongest political party in Alberta until a few years ago, but has had only periodic token representation from the west since 1958. The fiery French-Canadian leader has kept it alive in Parliament by bringing in steady representation from Quebec since 1962, but on this trip had strong words of encouragement for his western colleagues. "It's not impossible to win in Alberta," he said. "We did it in 1962 when it was almost 100 per cent Liberal in Quebec. There are a lot of Social Credit people here who changed to Conservative just because they wanted a change. Now they have seen what the change was like, they may switch back. If all Social Crediters decided to go into action, we would get some seats in Alberta."

He was particularly hopeful about



**LEADER CAOUEETTE**  
*Shuns political deals.*

British Columbia, where Social Credit lost its last seats in 1968 and where an NDP provincial government toppled the once-powerful provincial Socred government two years ago. "The people out there are very dissatisfied with what is going on in Ottawa," said Mr. Caouette. "They want to see a change. So we tell them to try a change — try Social Credit. Put us in for four years and if we're no good, throw us out."

There was no indication of the ill-health the party leader is reported to have been suffering. He was chipper and smiling, kissing the cheeks of women supporters after removing the ever-present cigarette from his mouth. He sped on from the airport to Red Deer by car, for a banquet and rally at which he ably repeated his party's stand — that inflation can only be beaten by a complete change of national fiscal and monetary policies and that only Social Credit can provide this.

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One Edmonton Socred candidate goes along completely with the Socred leader, campaigning in a manner so far removed from political unity that he almost seems to be alone. While Gerry Beck, enthusiastic candidate in Edmonton Centre, does have his supporters, he is seen almost always by himself, plugging away at support for his party and himself.

Typically, he was spotted one day last week chancing a battering while standing in the middle of 109 Street at 102 Avenue (on the two-foot concrete boulevard), waving at auto drivers as

smile at them, they smile at me," explained the exuberant politician. He pondered for a moment, then added thoughtfully: "I'll have to get these signs fixed, though. That last fellow took my pamphlet and said he'd vote for me, but he couldn't see what my name was on the sign."

Gerry Beck may not win the constituency for his party, but he will be well-known by the time the campaign ends.

## EDMONTON WEST

### Lambert hits campaign trail with a gibe at opponents

With federal election day only four weeks away, one candidate last week was asking an unusual, but pointed, question. "Where the heck is everybody else?" said Conservative Marcel Lambert as he rounded off his second week of active campaigning for re-election in Edmonton West. "I know some guys have been nominated to run against me, but I can't find hide nor hair of them."

It could be that Mr. Lambert was not looking too hard for his opponents, for there were answers to his question. To begin with, the NDP had not even nominated a candidate — that was being done Monday of this week. Secondly, the Liberal candidate, lawyer Mike MacDonald, had not secured a campaign headquarters and lost two days of the week while attending a candidates' school in Calgary (chaired by no less a person than prime minister Pierre Elliott Trudeau). And Socred candidate John Ludwig was attending a few coffee parties, collecting signatures for his nomination papers while working out final preparations for a rolling campaign headquarters — a bus.

Still, veteran MP Lambert, who has held the riding since 1957, had some basis for his question. He has been knocking on doors, speaking in schools, touring supermarkets and otherwise gaining exposure while his supporters have established not one, but three campaign offices (Edmonton West is the largest of the city ridings, covering the entire west end of the city, as far south as the North Saskatchewan River, north into St. Albert and east across the north end of the city past the eastern city limits).

He had gotten far enough ahead of his opponents that on Friday he became the first candidate of any party in the city to file his nomination papers. There was a slight hitch at first — his official agents, lawyer James Crehan, QC, had





**CONSERVATIVE LAMBERT FILES HIS NOMINATION\***  
*"Where the heck is everybody else?"*

nomination — but this was cleared up a few hours later.

So Mr. Lambert was away and running while nominees of other parties were still getting ready, and this despite the fact the Conservatives are given the best chance of winning all seats in Alberta. "But this is an election," observed Mr. Lambert, "and every candidate has to fight every election as though he was going to lose." Apparently, he has no intention of losing the 8,800-vote majority he won in 1972.

## BATTLE RIVER

### Malone wins nomination amid polkas and placards

A German brass band boomed out polkas and marches, placards waved over a sea of heads while close to 1,000 cheering people urged on their candidates. The scene was the Camrose arena last week, and the occasion a nomination meeting of the Conservative Party. It showed again that political fervor reaches its peak in rural areas rather than the large cities of Alberta, although in this case there was more than the usual reason. Everyone present was convinced — probably correctly — that the man nominated would automatically win the constituency of Battle River. After five hours of speeches, balloting and vote-counting, he was named — 36-year-old Arnold John Malone, of Rosalind, supervisor of developmental education for the 4-H clubs of Alberta.

In winning, Mr. Malone beat out three other strong contenders, any of whom, in the view of two-time Palliser MP Stan Schumacher, "will undoubtedly

\*Official agent George Lambert, Edmonton, West

ly represent Battle River in the House of Commons after July 8." The meeting was the last of three, which covered the huge riding over a three-day period through the use of sealed ballot boxes. But it was the largest: at Hughenden Monday 130 people were on hand and 90 votes were cast; at Stettler Tuesday 260 people cast 175 votes; at Camrose 770 votes were cast, so a total of 1,035 preferential ballots were handled by the returning officers. It took them more than an hour and the final result of three divisions and countings, said W. Roy Watson, the party's western region vice-president, "was very close, but decisive."

The closest competitor was Camrose school teacher and area farmer Bob McLean, 33, who had a vociferous cheering section decked out with T-shirts, hats, stickers and placards, but who could not quite muster the vote. Sharply disappointed, he made it clear he would be heard from again, possibly at the provincial level. Also strong candidates were Leo Slavik, a Killam area farmer with a strong appeal for better farm representation in Parliament, and John Pengelly, Delburne area school counsellor and farmer, who has won the attention of Premier Peter Lougheed in his demands for a petrochemical industry in Battle River.

But while Mr. Pengelly and Mr. McLean supported the development of such industry in the province, Mr. Malone warned against further depletion of prime farm land. He pointed to the Niagara Peninsula of Ontario and the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia as samples of how rich agricultural soil had been taken over for industrial use. "We should not put so much

farmland. Food is a basic resource of this country and we must do something for the maintenance of agriculture."

He also attacked the present system of transportation rates, under which machinery can travel from Ontario to the west coast at half the price of shipping from Ontario to mid-Saskatchewan. His final attack was on rapidly increasing spending by the federal government, which he said was contributing noticeably to inflation. "The Liberals said they would hold the line on the civil service," he declared, "but the civil service has grown 18 per cent since 1972. If by some chance the Conservatives don't win and a Liberal government puts through its measures, you can feel justified on your income tax next year in putting down the federal government as a dependent."

Mr. Slavik also emphasized the need to maintain Alberta's agricultural base and deplored the government's wavering price policies on grain. The price is starting to slip once more. "So now (federal agriculture minister Eugene) Whelan wants us to produce another grain surplus, which would just hit prices again. Maybe he could get the machinery companies to produce a surplus for a change so we could get adequate supplies."

Mr. Malone already has started organizing his campaign, seeking to contact the supporters who turned out in such large numbers and have them establish contacts in the 9,300-square-mile riding. "With the short period of time at hand," he observes, this means there will not be a few people doing a lot, but a lot of people doing a bit each."

In the meantime, he is awaiting a discussion with and decision from his superiors in 4-H, a provincial govern-



NOMINEE MALONE





**RETURNING OFFICER ROY WATSON INTRODUCES CANDIDATES**  
*Slavik, McLean, Malone and Pengally await ballot count.*

ment branch, on the status of his job while he campaigns. "Certainly I intend to be free between now and the election," he says, "either on holiday time or leave-of-absence without pay. If I win, of course, that's a different matter."

His supporters do not see any "if" in the situation. "We're settling the election right here tonight," noted Theo Thirsk, the party's constituency association president. In the 1972 election, Conservative Harry Kuntz (who died last year while in office) won with a majority of 12,841 and a plurality of 7,000. As one veteran observer declared: "If Malone can throw away 7,000 votes, he's not much of a candidate, and we think he's a great one."

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In the meantime, the Liberals had already picked their candidate, Camrose lawyer Norman Rolf, 45, who was unopposed in a small nomination meeting at the Anglican church hall the previous Friday. A law partner of Rod Knaut, who ran third in 1972, some 13,000 votes behind winner Harry Kuntz, Mr. Rolf says there is a much better chance for him to win now than it would have been the last time. "Times are a little bit different now," he notes. "The Diefenbaker years are over. We have a definite feeling of confidence this time with the prime minister doing the good job he is."

This was the day after prime minister Pierre Trudeau was jeered and sneered at, heckled and often simply ignored during a day-long visit to Calgary, but Mr. Rolf seemed unconcerned by that. He said if Hu Harries, a former MP for

River "I was ready to support him — he has great qualifications and a good track record." But when Mr. Harries declined (as he did all invitations to run) "I was asked to run and was happy to toss my hat in the ring. I've always wanted to."

His coming campaign against what appears will be a small army of Conservatives may change his feelings. It did not affect Doug Munro, however. The 30-year-old Strome teacher has again accepted the Social Credit nomination, despite coming a poor fourth in 1972. Also in the running again, for the NDP, is Vincent Eriksson, also a teacher, who came second in 1972, but only 150 votes ahead of Mr. Knaut.

## INCUMBENTS

### Roche keeps office open while seeking re-election

It is not generally realized that Parliament and Parliamentarians do not cease to exist when the House of Commons is dissolved and an election is called; that an MP continues to serve his constituency and can be recalled to Parliament in the event of a national emergency. But that is the case and in Edmonton Doug Roche is keenly aware of it and of the responsibility this places on him. Thus the Conservative member, while his opponents and some of his fellow MPs are knocking on doors and making speeches, is spending better than half his time in his constituency office looking after the affairs of those in trouble in Edmonton-Strathcona.

"We're not at the heart of government," observes the Opposition member, "but we are at the periphery of things and life goes on — people must be served." He stresses that the office is

interested in his campaign for re-election are referred to his campaign office 24 blocks away.

Typical of the cases he handled last week was the appeal from an elderly couple who had been refused a Guaranteed Income Supplement, despite the fact the 70-year-old husband had developed arthritis and his wife, a nurse, had quit her job to care for him and keep him out of hospital. Because she is not 65 she receives no pension and because she is not available for work she was refused unemployment insurance. Mr. Roche contacted the necessary authorities, who conceded an error had been made and started the supplement.

"They had the law on their side and a genuine case, but had simply been rebuffed by lower level bureaucrats," observes the MP. "That type of thing is constantly going on and I certainly wouldn't want to see people held up for two months just because there's an election going on. I'll be here every day until the election."

Constituency offices, as opposed to campaign offices, are mostly paid for by a special allowance from the federal government as a means of helping MPs maintain contact with their constituents and help them when necessary. Not many members have them yet, but more are expected to appear following the election, particularly if a majority government is elected and members are sure of their positions for a few years.



## MEAT PACKING

### Local union members leery of revised wage offer

It appeared the east-west split of Canada was again a dividing force, this time not splitting the people of the country politically, but dividing a union and putting it — as the country has been — under a shaky rule in which a large minority feels a certain amount of alienation and disenfranchisement. As national contract negotiations ground to a halt and an offer by mediator Bill Dickie, Ontario's deputy labor minister, was being voted on by a national referendum, the unions of the meat packing industry last week were locked

included a \$1.20 raise (of the present \$4.07 - \$5.40 wage range) spread over a 26-month period, a cost-of-living clause (to be reviewed twice), and other fringe benefits — was summarized by one union member as "a smack in the face." The benefits were those which the national government is about to make mandatory, he said, and the cost-of-living clause would not become effective until October 1975.

That summary seemed to be reflective of what the western voters on the referendum were concluding. Although the counts of the individual plant votes were not to be released until the total national figure was secured, news of Lethbridge's Swift plant vote was leaked late last week. There the vote was supposedly 76 to 1 against the contract, with nine not voting. An unidentified union official in Edmonton indicated that the vote here had run in the neighborhood of 97 per cent against the contract.

If these figures are accurate, and maintain expected uniformity throughout the west, they indicate a distinct current against what could be seen as an eastern-negotiated contract. Eastern national officials were the ones who carried the majority to recommend acceptance, and, if the rank-and-file are of a similar mind, the west would be drowned out in a chorus of yeas.

If such an event should occur, local union officials are prepared to accept the decision stoically. National union official Peter Ugancz said simply, "We're governed by the national referendum." Local 280 president Jerry Beauchamp said, "In the interest of union unity, we will abide by majority rule."

It is somewhat of a mystery why there is a difference in the east and west perspectives. One experienced labor man said it was merely another example of "the east overriding the west." More likely it is the result of two economic situations which are becoming increasingly disparate. The east is a relatively stable manufacturing area, with a large labor supply and moderate unemployment. Comparatively, the west is a booming economy complete with prosperity, almost no unemployment, and generally higher wages. The oil and construction industries — two of the largest and fastest growing in Alberta — both use high wages to entice people to join them. Against the background of electricians and drilling men, there is a continual clamour for additional wages to bring the present salaries more into line with provincial

viewed on a different basis. In an industry where one eastern shop steward said his wages had risen a mere \$3 in 17 years, the \$1.20 raise could look good.

At any rate, the decisions of union voters will affect more than just their employment status. A prolonged walk-out could soon leave the city meatless. Even if the mediator's offer is accepted, the earliest work could resume would be early next week, said one union member, because the packing houses would have to buy new livestock and begin the processing chain anew. Meanwhile, independent packers, such as Gainer's Ltd., increased production, trying to fill the void left by the lock-outs. Supermarkets predicted that counter meat shortages could begin early in the week. While restaurants generally assumed a confident stance, if the lock-out were to extend more than two or three weeks, most of the presently full freezers would be depleted, and diners forced to order soups or salads.

## SHIPPING

### Enlargement of Prince Rupert could aid Alberta exports

Edmonton is miles and mountains away from the Pacific Ocean, but many of its products cross that ocean to Asian markets. Most pass through Vancouver at present, but that great port city is becoming so congested that delays are hampering trade. In an attempt to overcome such delays, both producers and buyers have been looking for other avenues of transport, and last week some of them decided they had found one. It will take some time, they concluded, but within a decade Prince Rupert, B.C., may become one of the major ports on the western coast of North America.

Prince Rupert, 962 miles north of Vancouver, has sea lanes clearing Vancouver Island which bring it two days closer to Japan, one of Canada's major trading partners. It is small at present — the National Harbors Board's Bill Duncan points out that while Vancouver and Prince Rupert account for 30 per cent of Canada's harbor tonnage, Prince Rupert's portion is but one per cent of the national total of 147 million tons. He stated this at the Chamber of Commerce panel last week which concluded that this situation could undergo a large change. Still, present plans are for Vancouver to spend \$60 million on new facilities and enlargement of existing ones, while



PICKETS PROTEST LOCKOUT  
Minority feels alienation.

out of Burns Foods Ltd., Canada Packers Ltd., and Swift Canadian Ltd. in Alberta.

The Canadian Food and Allied Workers Union nationally includes more than 10,000 workers employed by the "Big Three" packers, 2,500 of whom are presently locked out of their jobs in this province. Other western provinces account for about 1,000 union members, leaving the bulk of the membership — and the decision-making power — in the east.

Over the strenuous objections of many westerners (including a crowd of some 300 in the Hotel Macdonald in the middle of last week), national union officials who negotiated for the contract recommended the acceptance of mediator Dickie's offer. The offer itself was only a slight modification of the national's last offer, which was rejected



SHIGIHARA

DUNCAN

SCOTT

STURGEON

Rupert, the panel concluded.

But Mr. Duncan pointedly said the two ports should not consider themselves in competition, because "the competitive spirit is OK to a point, but it can lead to added expense and inefficiency." Several members of the audience shuffled nervously at this oblique attack on free enterprise, but Mr. Duncan continued: "We're national in philosophy and feel that co-operation and not competition should be the basis western ports work on. I think Prince Rupert should handle those products which it can handle the cheapest, meaning probably much of the goods going around the Pacific rim, to countries such as Japan." Basically, Mr. Duncan said, the development of Prince Rupert as the second western port will be to the advantage of everyone. "It has a lot going for it, and it's been a long time coming."

Joe Scott, long-time resident of Prince Rupert and member of the Chamber of Commerce, elaborated on the long and tiresome process leading to establishment of a new Prince Rupert terminal and, hopefully, the city's becoming a major port. Getting the new facilities for the city has been a 50-year process, Mr. Scott said, sometimes fought as a verbal tug-of-war between Ottawa and the small city. Promises were made and never kept, recommendations passed but never put into effect, improvements agreed on and then left for lack of budget approval by city council. Finally, in March 1972, Prince Rupert was placed under the control of the National Harbors Board and contracts for the first part of the new terminal were signed. That part, now 50 per cent complete, includes the dredging of two deep-sea berths and the creation of a 42-acre back-up area for storage. By the end of 1975 the second phase is scheduled to be completed, adding another berth and additional acreage to the dock. With this addition,

Not only its own regional products will be handled by the port, said John Sturgess, regional sales and marketing manager for CNR. There will be "coattail benefits for Edmonton and the prairie provinces. Prince Rupert will present an attractive alternative to Vancouver." To gird up for the port's growth, and general western expansion, Mr. Sturgess confirmed that the CNR system between here and Vancouver would probably be double-tracked by the 1980s. His company's expansion program also includes upgrading the present rail line to Prince Rupert.

It may take more than improved tracks to bring more cargo into Prince Rupert, though, Mr. Sturgess implied. Discussing the problems of the northern B.C. city, he mentioned that "even though we have given lower rates for producers to move items such as grains through Prince Rupert, it has not encouraged any more traffic. The main problem lies in the lack of facilities there." When that is taken care of, the fact that Prince Rupert is 500 sea-miles closer to Japan than Vancouver will be a strong drawing factor. The saving of two days on the trip to far eastern markets, which have so far proven lucrative for such Alberta products as pork and rapeseed oil, should prove attractive.

The Edmonton consul-general for Japan, Shugi Shigihara, also added his government's words of encouragement to the Prince Rupert project. Citing the growth of Canada-Japan trade over the years, Mr. Shigihara predicted a further "increasing demand for Canadian-manufactured products in Japan." He was optimistic for the future of Prince Rupert as the shortest route both to and from his country and also hoped that the new port might "eliminate the delay which happens sometimes with products moving through Vancouver." In sum, he said the port and the railway additions were "most welcome news to

Mr. Shigihara's remarks looked to the future — one which Mr. Duncan said was eight to nine years away. By that time Prince Rupert is expected to be an economically viable and busy seaport. It is possibly the one which the businesses of the Edmonton region have wished for and need to better carry on their international trade operations.

## THE ECOLOGY

### Oil industry's spill fighters drill to protect water supply

In the province of Alberta oil has made men wealthy and cities grow. But there could be detrimental side-effects. An oil spill into the North Saskatchewan River near Edmonton, for example, could contaminate the city's water supply. Recognizing these potential catastrophes as inherent in the business, Alberta oil men have banded together to fight against the nemesis of the spill. The equipment they use centers on a 45-foot trailer van with the code name of OSCAR (oil spill containment and recovery) — the contents of which take four typed pages to list. At present Edmonton, Calgary, Whitecourt and Peace River each have their own OSCARs. This month the Edmonton OSCAR was scheduled to go out to Drayton Valley to put its capabilities to a controlled test.

The plan, however, was fascinating. A simulated spill, using vegetable oil, was arranged for the North Saskatchewan and OSCAR was to go into action, skimming up the "oil" flowing downstream. But getting OSCAR out to a spill site proved almost as formidable a problem as the containment job itself. Jim Makay of Supervisory Consultations, the custodians and operators of







OSCAR explained: "The system is not perfected yet. We still have problems getting the skilled manpower to operate the machines. But we've now gathered up plenty of equipment."

The OSCAR equipment is to be loaned out to companies that need it, says Mr. Makay. If a spill occurs at a certain point, the company whose pipeline has sprung a leak (for example) notifies the Alberta Energy Resources Conservation Board, then Supervisory Consultants.

The main task is then to find people to man OSCAR's complex equipment. Mr. Makay says that eventually he hopes his company will pay men like firemen to stand by. They are now rounded up by telephone. When they get to the site they sometimes can do little. Any river travelling at over six miles per hour is more than OSCAR can handle. But OSCAR can succeed, too. Last summer's oil spill in Jasper National Park saw OSCAR's booms in the river within four hours. Two thousand barrels of oil had spilled into a small creek flowing into the Athabasca River. The OSCAR men deployed plastic booms to deflect the oil to one side of the creek, where another boom deflected it to one of the three skimmers.

These skimmers, like oversized vacuum cleaners, suck in the oil floating on the surface and funnel it through four-inch hoses either directly into a collecting truck or to a polyethylene-lined excavation until a truck can arrive to pump it out at a rate of 1,800 gallons per minute. To catch any oil which is not deflected by the plastic booms OSCAR has other booms further downstream that are absorbent. In the Jasper Park spill, Supervisory Consultants using OSCAR collected 1,800 of the 2,000 spilled barrels. The other 200 were burned off.

#### TRAILER IS USED TO HAUL EQUIPMENT Contents take four typed pages to list.

none of them easy. The largest, about 10,000 barrels, took three months to clean up. "Every spill," says Mr. Makay, "is different." The industry's primary concern is to rectify the situation. Payment is discussed only after the spill has been cleaned up. For an annual fee varying up to \$800 (depending on company size) companies can have access to OSCAR's services. Non subscribers pay \$1,000 a day per trailer used on the job.

R. C. Verner, Home Oil Company Ltd.'s pipeline department manager, and one of OSCAR's creators, says it was conceived by the Canadian Petroleum Association and the Independent Petroleum Association of Canada after some major offshore oil spills demonstrated the need for control and cleanup. Concurrently, it was recognized that for hazards to the ecology inland no control plans existed. OSCAR was established to meet the specific needs of Alberta. The industry pays an estimated \$35,000 a year for equipment purchases and maintenance and for deployment exercises like those at Drayton Valley.

The Edmonton OSCAR trailer is kept at the Texaco refinery in Strathcona. It goes into action whenever a spill of over 10 barrels (or 350 gallons) is reported.

The industry is also concentrating on reclamation of land spill areas, says Mr. Verner. A study completed last month for Federated Pipelines Ltd. by Bill McGill of the University of Alberta tested the soil from the year-and-a-half-old Morinville spill area. The soil was treated with fertilizers and lime resulting in growth in oiled "soil equivalent or better than the growth in soil from the same area which had not

## CATTLE

### Woe-stricken farmers add brucellosis to their list

As if the wet fall, heavy winter snows, and late wet spring weren't enough, Alberta farmers are now besieged with an outbreak of brucellosis among their cattle. Some 400 animals have had to be slaughtered throughout the province, with three herds in the St. Paul region being destroyed. Ten herds were quarantined due to the outbreak, including two near Wetaskiwin. A Camrose herd was under observation for the disease last week as well, as the animal health division of the federal government stepped up its testing programs in an effort to rid the area of the disease before it permeates the livestock industry.

Brucellosis, it seems, is communicated from one animal to another quite easily, is difficult to diagnose and, therefore, to locate. If the probability exists that a herd is infested, however, it will be ordered destroyed whether or not there is any doubt. The farmer is then compensated at a rate of \$450 per head for his animals, despite the value of many breeding animals being in the thousands of dollars. Because brucellosis affects only reproductive organs, cattle and hogs may be slaughtered and receive market value.

But destroying his herd does not terminate the farmer's woes. Dr. George Eggink, federal veterinarian at St. Paul, says it often takes as much as six months to rid pastureland, feedlot and sloughs of the last traces of infecting bacteria. The infestation, it is estimated, is comparable to that in Saskatchewan last year, which saw several hundred animals destroyed.

## IMMIGRATION

### Hohol views CMA approach as merely one among many

Manpower and labor minister Dr. Bert Hohol was confronted last month with the Canadian Manufacturers' Association's general proposal that immigration be loosened up (*ER*, June 3, 1973). Last week, he replied in what could probably be summed up as a simple "no."

The CMA had asked for speedy change in immigration laws to permit more skilled labor to be drawn to Alberta to meet pressing shortages of personnel. Dr. Hohol feels that the CMA presents "only one approach to a complex problem."

The problem, of course, begins since immigration is a joint responsibility with federal authorities, he says. The door to immigrants is still open, he

# THE GOVERNMENT

## PLANNING

### A growing traffic crisis lurks behind the Whitemud uproar

ment is putting together a green paper on immigration which will be distributed to the provinces, although parliament's dissolution may delay it. The green paper study views the long range needs of the country and may present feasible changes which might help alleviate Alberta's current "over-employment" situation, the minister believes.

Dr. Hohol stresses that "we have to be careful about relating immigration to specific manpower needs. There should be an initiative of industry working through normal channels." Groups like the CMA appear not to be looking at the long-term circumstances. Another approach Dr. Hohol suggests is "taking the people which are already employed and upgrading them."

A modest immigration increase might help now, but lateral or horizontal transfer is what is needed, he says. There are shortages in some kinds of engineering more than in others, for example. Retraining could help fill the present shortages, opines the manpower minister. "Utility people comprise the most wanted job-fillers in the present market," he says, "but our studies indicate that labor shortages will last only until 1977 and then in the following year will level off."

So Dr. Hohol has essentially tossed the ball back into the laps of industry, albeit gingerly acknowledging that the CMA had some points to make. The primary one is that at present in Alberta there are too many job openings for the number of people to fill them, and some action does need to be taken. As Dr. Hohol says, the CMA's immigration suggestion is one approach... though not the best one in his estimation.



Twisting in gentle tranquility through the tree-bowered precincts of the North Saskatchewan's south bank parkland runs beautiful Whitemud Road,\* and on any Sunday morning in summer the wandering spirit may commune thereabouts with the nature that city life elsewhere tends to ruin. But on any weekday — summer, winter, fall or spring — the same Whitemud Road becomes a virtual expressway, carrying hundreds of cars and saving each driver as much as 20 minutes a day in each direction — 14 hours or more a month, because the road happens to be the best shortcut between southwest Edmonton and downtown. Some seven weeks ago, city council passed a resolution closing the road for six months on a "trial basis." The resulting protest grew so loud that the city fathers were relieved to be able to seize on a technical error in their closure decision and reopen it. But the fracas was a mere beginning. In a city whose council and citizenry are deeply divided on how they want traffic handled, it seems obvious that greater conflicts are yet to come.

The Whitemud case merely served as a warning of the dangers inherent in a conflict that began three years ago when council, adhering strictly to the orthodoxy of city planning policy, prepared to build an east-west freeway through Edmonton, constructed the centre section of it — the Macdonald Bridge — then ripped into sections that would run up McKinnon Ravine.

There, however, the plan was abruptly stopped. A strong body of opinion that opposed the freeway had gathered in the city. It could not be dismissed as "radical" opinion because it seemed to include both right-wingers and left-wingers. Neither could it be attributed to the "youth" movement because some of its best spokesmen were over 60. If it had a parallel, in fact, it lay in Toronto where a similarly spontaneous outcry from citizens halted construction on the Spadina Expressway which now stands as an eight-lane superhighway leading directly into a number of backyards. So much pressure did the dissidents put upon council that the aldermanic minority who agreed with them were able to win over enough neutral members to halt the McKinnon Project. For nearly two years now it

Rapid transit, not freeways, say the McKinnon's critics, is the only way to move traffic.

Meanwhile, the city this year went on with its plan to develop Whitemud Park. Germane to this plan was the closing of the access to Whitemud Road. Though council knew there would be protests, the weather nevertheless gave the aldermen an opportunity to act. Spring floods washed out the Whitemud bridge; the road had to close anyway. By resolution, council voted to keep it closed for the six months.

The following day, citizen Norm Thomson, 5016 142 Street, was drinking coffee with citizen Clarence Roth, 14219 50 Avenue, at the provincial department of agriculture. Both are staff members of the department's policy branch, both are residents of southwest Edmonton, and both had discovered the Whitemud shortcut closed several mornings before. How, they asked, could the city be induced to reopen the road?

They decided a petition would take too long. Instead Mr. Thomson inserted a \$70 ad in the *Journal* inviting people opposed to closing the road to clip out the attached coupon and send it to the city clerk. The ad also gave Mr. Thomson's home telephone number.

The result was immediate and almost violent. The Thomson telephone rang for days. The little clippings flooded into the city clerk's office — 655 of them, in fact — and another 282 were turned in at a number of southwest Edmonton service stations. Better still, men of power, lawyers, businessmen, joined in the Open Whitemud Crusade. Among the supporters was lawyer Howard L. Irving, with the best observation of all. Council, he discovered, could not close a road by resolution. It had to pass a bylaw. This opinion he forwarded to city solicitor H. R. Wilson who, much to the relief of some aldermen, discovered that Mr. Irving was right.

Therefore, he recommended, council should rescind its motion closing Whitemud Road, prepare a bylaw and pass that instead. At its last meeting, Ald. Ron Hayter proposed just such a bylaw. But by this time an avalanche of letters was descending upon the city hall. Samples:

Mrs. Susan Buczowski: "I am writing regarding the closure of Whitemud Road which I object to very much... I would like to see members of city council try to get home from work through the mess of traffic caused by the closure..."



**WHITEMUD DRIVE**  
*Tranquil but ominous.*

Robert K. Brown: "As a taxpaying citizen I disagree... (with) this quite unilateral action of council."

Fred Campbell: "Now that you have seen the chaotic conditions that are resulting mornings and evenings I trust you will hasten to reopen this vital route."

Clara Coutts: "We personally wish to use the road as a beautiful drive. Not only should it be opened but it should be paved. I wish to register a strong protest."

J. J. Healy, president of Healy Ford: "Allow me to register my protest. I find it difficult to believe that this action was prompted by the necessity of repairing and upgrading the road."

Against this kind of opposition, few aldermen were prepared to stand. Though two people did write in to defend the closing of the road, the Hayter bylaw was nevertheless defeated, and again Whitemud Road is the quickest route downtown from south-west Edmonton.

Defenders of the McKinnon Ravine expressway were undisguisedly pleased. Said Ald. Ken Newman: The controversy over Whitemud Road is merely the beginning. With the freeway program obstructed, he said, traffic conditions in all parts of west Edmonton will grow worse by the month until it becomes a virtual impossibility to get downtown in the rush hours.

To the rapid transit advocates, of course, this is exactly the effect desired. Use of the automobile, which they see as the curse of city living, will only be curtailed when it ceases to become an effective means of transportation. Therefore, they say, stop freeway construction and provide rapid transit

latter gets them there faster and much more cheaply. Then they'll leave their cars at home.

But the problem in Edmonton is, however, that while the freeways have been stopped, the west end rapid transit system is at this stage no more than a series of ideas in the minds and on the sketch pads of a group of university planners. So the city stands in danger of having neither.

## TAXES

### Wife, courts, school board all descending on Messier

In 1963 when budding Edmonton real estate promoter Larry Messier was a mere 24 years old, things were not going too well. He owed, says his lawyer, \$147,000 to various people and companies and the courts were insisting that he pay it. But Larry Messier did not give up. Instead, he worked hard, made so much income that he didn't bother to declare quite all of it in 1965 — about \$1,000 in fact. The following year there was a matter of \$20,450 more that he didn't tell the government about. In 1967 \$50,375 was unreported, in 1968 another \$21,589, and in 1969 another \$27,111. But by then the bad old days were over. Not only was he married to the daughter of Edmonton's Lucien A. Letourneau, president of Letourneau Homes, but he had become a distinguished member of the Chamber of Commerce, been appointed to the city parks advisory board, and been elected a separate school trustee with ambitions of greater political things to come. Last week, however, everything was once again on the rocks for Larry Messier. His wife was suing him for a divorce, the income tax department had found out about all that money, the courts had fined him \$47,500 when he pleaded guilty to eight tax charges, and the separate school board by a 4-1 vote was asking that he resign. He wasn't a very good example, said the chairman. Meanwhile, Larry had gone south to think the whole thing over — some said to California, others to Mexico.

Crown prosecutor Lionel Jones painted a sorry picture of Mr. Messier's disenchantment with the tax laws before Judge Carl Rolf in provincial court. It involved the transfer of funds between Mr. Messier and some of his companies, Mez Investments and Aristocrat Holdings Ltd. The 1966 situation, court was told, came about because a \$15,000 bank draft was spent without proper explanation to the government. In 1967, there was the matter of a lot sold to Aristocrat for \$35,000. The cash was paid to Mez and transferred to Mr.

Messier by cheque, who cashed it for 35 thousand dollar bills. In 1968 more funds were paid to one of the companies by a Calgary football club and then disappeared.

Even so, said Mr. Messier's lawyer, Milt Harradence of Calgary, most of Mr. Messier's trouble came about because his "enthusiasm and optimism" caused him to "lose touch with reality sometimes." The tax case, however, had restored it in rather harsh terms. It had cost him his wife.\* One of his children had been involved in a fight defending his father's honor and had been injured. Mr. Messier had already paid a steep penalty.

Judge Rolf decided in effect it would be a little steeper still. If Mr. Messier didn't pay the fine, he said, he should reappear before him, perhaps for sentence. He was given until July 1, 1975, to pay it.

Separate school board chairman George Brosseau said Mr. Messier should resign for the sake of the school system. The trustee dissenting from his motion was Bill McNeil. He said he could not live with himself if he voted for it. To Larry Messier the motion was "cowardly" and he would not heed it and did not plan to resign. In fact, he said, his school board service was in part to blame for his tax troubles. "Because of my energetic approach to public service, I perhaps negligently overlooked many personal and business commitments."

Would Larry Messier try for a second comeback? He was due back from the south next week. In his offices in the penthouse of the Pepper Tree Apartments on Jasper Avenue, the business messages were piling up. New ideas, new enthusiasms, new optimisms lay ahead. That he should try to recover once again seemed inevitable.



**PROMOTER MESSIER**

\*She was suing for divorce all right, said Mrs.



# THE SCHOOLS

## Lifetime battler for retarded children may face defeat in parental protest

When doctors told a distraught Edmonton mother 41 years ago her infant son was so retarded that training him was hopeless, she refused to agree, spent seven years teaching him to speak and another 12 to operate the bandsaw, jigsaw, stone sanding and polishing equipment, and other machinery. But he grew up as a contributing member of the society which had written him off. To his mother, correcting that society became the challenge of a lifetime, and from that beginning grew the institution which bears her name, Winnifred Stewart School for Retarded Children—long the only recourse for hundreds of similarly dismayed parents. Last week, however, Winnifred Stewart School stood in terminal danger. The threat: a group of parents — as sincere, no doubt, as the school's founder — determined that its services were no longer adequate.

The school — originally an Air Force office hut, now a complex serving 418 children — is the only one of its kind in Edmonton, and still teaches by the "tried and true" methods Mrs. Stewart discovered during those years with her son, Parker. No one disputes the past success of the school; however, a group of dissident parents, led by Mrs. Frances Reed, thinks it is time for a change in both staff and methodology. The change they advocate is the takeover of Winnifred Stewart School — currently a private institution owned and operated by the Edmonton Association for the Retarded — by the city's public and separate school

boards...or, failing that, a new facility and program administered either jointly or individually by the two boards.

The group did not mince words in its presentation to public and separate school trustees a fortnight ago. "You are by law responsible for the education of our children," said spokesman Larry Shorter, "and in this instance you have subcontracted the education of our children to another agency (the school district pays tuition and transportation costs for the students at Winnifred Stewart, based on government grants of \$1,143 per pupil). You have sent our children, and our taxes, to a private school. Yet you have no jurisdiction over that school; you have no means of monitoring how the subsidy you send is spent; you have no ways of assuring that this board's educational standards are upheld; nor have you any machinery to satisfy complaints or hear appeals from parents. We wonder why you have not moved to remedy your untenable position before now..."

The harangue left separate school trustees stunned — and the matter was quickly referred to the administration for further study. Public board trustees, who were approached in a closed meeting, agreed to hear the petitioners at their next public meeting this week.

"We're not a newly dissident group," said Mr. Shorter, a former department of education employee, now president of the Alberta Educational Communications Corporation. The trend across Canada has been to bring private schools for the mentally retarded under public board control, he says. Other institutions in Alberta have followed this course with apparent success, and he feels it is now time for Edmonton to catch up with the times.

Parents of children at the Winnifred Stewart School have been crying for speech therapists for years, says Mr. Shorter. "They were told that either the school could not afford them, or that they were not needed. Finally last year, under a new principal, Vernon Rose, a certified speech therapist was hired." The fact that she did not speak English was not of major concern to Mr. Rose or Mr. Shorter. "Mr. Rose also introduced a family counseling program, new language kits, regular issuance of report cards, a full-time nurse — small changes, but a beginning. Now he has been fired — for making too many



FOUNDER STEWART

"There's no such word as can't!"

firing that moved Mr. Shorter, Mrs. Reed and the other dissatisfied parents to organize and petition for change (since his dismissal, Mr. Rose has been working with the parents). They presented a motion at the May '8 meeting of the Edmonton Association for the Retarded that a delegation be named to approach the public and separate boards to begin negotiations aimed at bringing the programs and facilities of the Winnifred Stewart School under their jurisdiction. Maj. J. C. Whalley, association president and also chairman of the school board, refused to accept the motion on the grounds that it would require a constitutional change — something which can only be done by extraordinary resolution at the annual meeting held each fall. Instead, he called for the formation of a committee — open to all members of the association — to study the pros and cons of "going public." Meanwhile, the dissidents took it upon themselves to circulate a petition (154 parents signed; some later withdrew their names) and went to the public and separate school boards.

Maj. Whalley, a retired officer and staunch supporter of the status quo, was annoyed...but not especially worried. "The public board can take over an association school only with the permission of the association," he says, "and the vast majority of our members approve completely of the policies of our board."

Some of the opposition contend that parents are forced to agree with association policies for fear of having their child removed from the school, and there is nowhere else in the city for



centre are accepted, and we keep them as long as we can do something for them. It is only with great reluctance that we send children out — and never on the basis of personal considerations about the parents." The dissident group is just using "fear" to explain away the fact that not all parents signed their petition, he believes. Maj. Whalley, the provincial chief of protocol, came to Edmonton 12 years ago largely because he wanted a good school for his retarded child ... and Winnifred Stewart was one of the best to be found. He believes it still is, and will continue to be, as long as it remains private.

Midst the turmoil and fighting sits the woman whose life for 41 years has centred around retarded children, and whose dedication and perseverance built both the Edmonton Association for the Retarded and the school. It was she who appeared before a committee of the provincial legislature in 1954 urging legislation to support mentally retarded children (the government of Alberta was the first to recognize retarded children for financial aid). It was she who insisted that each child be trained according to his own rate of progress,

and taught everything from social graces and academics to crafts and physical exercises. It was she who helped set up 18 schools — in Alberta, other parts of Canada, and even as far away as Moscow — for the trainable mentally retarded. Her philosophy reflects her indomitable spirit: "There is no such word as can't; let's try!"

All teachers in the school, regardless of their qualifications, must be trained in the school's methods of teaching. This is required, says Mrs. Stewart, to secure complete continuity throughout the whole school, and to ensure that the program meets the child's needs, rather than the child meeting the program's needs. Teachers of the academic sections are required to have a certificate such as would be recognized in a public school. Sense-training instructors are required to have a Grade 12 and some relevant experience with children — psychiatric nursing, recreation leadership, kindergarten certification, for example.

"Each staff person here is as important as the next — from the caretaker on up to the principal," says Mrs. Stewart.

Under Mr. Rose, she says, "our policies and principles weren't being followed for the betterment of the children. We had teacher problems as well as discipline problems with the children." He was, simply, "not the right personality for the job." Mr. Rose had no previous experience with mentally retarded children when he came to Winnifred Stewart School from Westmount Junior High, and, according to Mrs. Stewart, "he was not willing to learn our ways."

"I listened," says Mr. Rose, "but I was the only one with an education background, and I had to make my own decisions ... However, if I didn't follow, I 'wasn't listening.' It is a family complex with the power in one or two people. Although complaints were never voiced to the board, I encountered much parent discontent with the fact that, prior to my coming, few modern educational methods were being tried. The total staff was pretty unqualified, and the people who left were replaced with professional teachers. Part of the reason I was fired," claims the 19-year public school veteran, "was for making too many changes. In a normal professional situation, when you're moving ahead, you don't get kicked out."

What we have here — as one wit in a similar position once observed — is a failure to communicate. Undoubtedly, both sides want the best for the children. Unfortunately, they don't agree what the best is. Perhaps the solution lies not in the takeover of Winnifred Stewart School by a public authority — and the unwitting continuation of an educational monopoly — but in the establishment of an alternative. True, it will split the Association for the Retarded. But it is split already. Certainly, it will create for Winnifred Stewart School formidable competition, unless government grants to the private institution are substantially increased.

## More teachers now willing to enter field

Dr. Donald Cameron, a professor at the University of Alberta, erstwhile school teacher, civil servant, and principal of Glenrose School for handicapped children, has spent much of the past few years studying the legislation and litigation relating to education of the retarded in Canada, the U.S., England, and the Scandinavian countries. He observes a growing trend to transfer private association schools to public education authorities. In Alberta, for example, there are approximately 1,200 trainable mentally retarded children, 500 of whom are now the responsibility of public school systems. Four years ago, none of them were in the public schools.

Why? For one thing, he says, we know more about these children now than we did a few years ago — there has been a tremendous research explosion in this field. "We see that the mentally retarded can learn far more than we ever thought was possible, and more teachers are willing to go into the field as a consequence." A second reason, he says, is the current notion of human rights — that we are all entitled to develop what abilities we have. Educational institutions have not served children equally in the past, and now the public is being asked to take responsibility for all children. In England, this is how it is.

litigations have prevailed.

In 1973, Dr. Cameron — who for 12 years has worked with Mrs. Stewart and her school — did a survey of parents and teachers to determine the pros and cons of private vs. public control of training for the mentally retarded. He found that principals and teachers who moved from private to public control generally noted improvements in almost every point — physical facilities, support personnel, feasibility of curriculum, diversity of teaching methods, flexibility for the child in moving from one level to another, and working conditions. However, he found it puzzling that teacher morale was generally lower after the changeover — despite more assistance, supervision, improved methods, and salaries often double the original. The disadvantages to teachers under private control he had no difficulty listing: limited career opportunities, no salary negotiation opportunity, paltry pension plans.

Parents, on the other hand, were undecided as to the efficacy of public control. While parents within the private school sector seemed reasonably well satisfied, 41 per cent of those who had transferred to the public system were undecided whether the quality of education had



MAJ. WHALLEY

## For these 5 teachers, devotion matters more than certification

Among the teachers Winnifred Stewart School never would have found if the proposed controls had been in effect:

**Mrs. Rose Sembaluk**, supervisor of sense training, has been with the school for 13 years. She began as a volunteer while her son, Kerry, was a student. Eventually, she was spending more and more time, and Mrs. Stewart asked her if she wanted to teach regularly. "I love the work, particularly the kids," she says. "Ever since finishing high school (in Hairy Hill, Alta.) I wanted to be a teacher, but I got married and had a family instead. Kerry, the youngest, was a godsend to me — gave me a chance to devote my time to kids by bringing me to the school."

Mrs. Sembaluk has no college or teacher training other than that received at Winnifred Stewart, although she says many lectures and short courses have been given for the teachers by members of the University of Alberta faculty. Among the teachers, she stresses, "attitude toward the children is a big thing. The people who will be good are easily picked out — largely by observing children's response to them. A lot of the teachers started as volunteers; others come on a three-month trial basis to see if they'll fit in. It usually takes two years to fully train and place a teacher." The turnover is highest, Mrs. Sembaluk notes, among academic teachers on staff (all of them certified) — those following the regular department of education curriculum for the early grades.

"The children require a lot of talking, counseling and kindness... but firmness and love are the most important qualifications for teaching them," Mrs. Sembaluk believes.

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A native of Edmonton who graduated from Strathcona High School, **Miss Jane Molstad**, 20, has been teaching at Winnifred Stewart for three years. Regarded by all as a real dynamo, she is in charge of a group of younger children in sense training, where they learn to recognize letters and sounds, to perform tasks such as shoe-tying and face-washing, and to cut and draw. "The work is fantastic," she declares. "The kids are so beautiful. Each day is different... I learn something new every day, along with the kids.



GOODWIN



BETKER



SEMBALUK



MOLSTAD



BARON

time," she says, and some parents don't have the time. "That's what we're here for... Retarded kids shouldn't be locked away; they should be able to function in society, and fit in well enough so that people don't gawk, but look to them and say, 'Wow! Look how much that child has done...'"

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**Mrs. Lucy Baron**, 56, has been a full-time teacher for 13 years, serving previously as a volunteer since the school was a hut. She, too, had a son enrolled. "If it hadn't been for Mrs. Stewart 22 years ago, I wouldn't have known what to do with Ronnie. We were living in Barrhead then and heard of Mrs. Stewart through some people there." Mrs. Baron's husband, who was playing in a band, gave up his musical career to come to Edmonton so they could enroll their son in Mrs. Stewart's school.

A specialist at the guidance clinic here had assured Mrs. Baron that Ronnie needed to be institutionalized; she felt he deserved a chance as much as their normal child. They saw the school as an alternative, and he attended until age 16.

The doctor who told her Ronnie was brain-damaged "did it in such a gentle manner," she recalls. "It was pathetic. He said, 'Don't worry — you're not the only mother with a moron.'" So much for the so-called professionals, as far as she was concerned.

"I love the work," Mrs. Baron says. "It is really rewarding. Once you're inside the classroom, you forget about your own private life and worries." Mrs. Baron is one of the crafts teachers. Tied in with her duties, though, is simple academic instruction — numbers, reading readiness, colors, phonics and so forth.

Her other son, now 31, teaches special education in New York City.

crafts room is **Mrs. Darline Betker**, 36. The youngsters hook rugs, do simple pottery and other projects to develop motor skills. From painting large cans and working with large pieces of yarn, they progress to finer skills, such as hammering small nails.

Mrs. Betker, with the school for nine years, also started as a volunteer. Her son, age 11, is a student at Winnifred Stewart.

"I wasn't sure at first if I'd like it or not, but it grows on you," she says. Talking with her, there's no doubt she loves her work.

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**Mrs. Gladys Goodwin**, 57, joined the Winnifred Stewart faculty in 1968. She was a friend of Mrs. Stewart's and owned a rock shop in Edmonton. Mrs. Stewart was interested in the possibility of training retarded children in lapidary, and asked Mrs. Goodwin to teach her first, so she could determine if it would be possible for the students. This Mrs. Goodwin did, also training Parker Stewart, the school founder's son, who was quite successful. She was hired for the school on a trial basis and has been there ever since.

Mrs. Goodwin attended college in England, but has no teaching certificate. She stresses that crafts such as lapidary are taught with a specific purpose in mind, not just to keep children busy or to turn out a product, but to teach eye-hand coordination, muscle control, precision and accuracy, how to handle machinery, and how to handle themselves around machinery.

"It's most gratifying," she says. "There's no way you can get into a rut." A jovial person, Mrs. Goodwin is proud of her sense of humor, which she says the students appreciate greatly.

Other crafts taught at Winnifred Stewart, she notes, include sewing, ceramics, home economics, screen printing, weaving, pottery, elec-



## ORGANIZATIONS

### Classroom teachers form group to influence ATA

Teachers need more power, according to Lila Fahlman — power which they are not getting through the Alberta Teachers Association. The ATA, she said last week, is growing beyond the control of the classroom teacher, and as a result teachers have become apathetic and have opted out. What they need, she feels, is an organization to represent them to the organization that is supposed to represent them... and that is what the new Association of Classroom Teachers, which she helped establish two months ago, is all about.

The ATA, says Mrs. Fahlman, is a union like no other union, because it includes in its membership both employers (administrators) and employees (classroom teachers). And, she says, administrators are the only influential group. The decision-making process should lie with the classroom teacher, she believes — a group which too often has been muzzled and deprived of certain freedoms. Furthermore, she says, only one woman holds an appointed position on the ATA, a situation which Mrs. Fahlman finds untenable — especially since "once you're hired at the ATA, it's a forever thing." As for the administrative positions with the Edmonton public school board, "less than one per cent will be held by women in the upcoming year. Of the 300 men who applied," she says, "8.3 per cent were approved for posts; of the 24 women who applied, only 4 per cent were appointed, and these not in key positions. Women tend not to apply because it's like coming against a brick wall."

One of the first tasks of ACT, says Mrs. Fahlman, will be to pressure for the publication of criteria used in choosing administrators. "We have reason to believe many of the applications never get to the school board; they are screened by central office administrators en route." To be a member of the new association, a teacher must agree to its objectives (which include such principles as enhancement of the economic well-being of the classroom teacher, enhancement of the public image of the classroom teacher, safeguarding of the human and professional rights of the classroom teacher, and affirmation of the role of the classroom teacher as a decision-maker in education). He or she must hold no administrative post, must receive a majority vote by secret ballot of the other members, and must pay a \$5 membership fee. "We don't intend to become a super power structure," says Mrs. Fahlman.

there is little danger of that happening. Dr. Murray Jampolsky, outgoing president of the ATA, responded to ACT with a resounding "no reaction." He is neither interested in the new organization nor threatened by Mrs. Fahlman's criticisms of the ATA, which he says are "totally off-base." Especially off, he says, is her charge of sexual discrimination within the ATA. Next year's president, he points out, is a woman (Pat English); the Edmonton local president is also a woman (Betty Seymour), and many of the other elected officials are women. The staff officers, of whom she specifically complained, are chosen by a committee — 50 per cent men, 50 per cent women.

Mrs. Fahlman, a home economics and drama teacher at Ross Sheppard Composite High School, claims that ACT was formed partly to counteract



**ORGANIZER FAHLMAN**

*Favors classroom power.*

the administrators' association, which was formed three years ago "as a pressure group to lobby the ATA, school board and government. It was inevitable," she says, "that teachers would form their own group to lobby."

Robinson Koilpillai, president of the Public School Administrators Association and one of its founders, denies that it was ever intended to be a pressure group. "We're not here to contradict the ATA or the school board," he stresses, "but to supplement them. We're not against anybody... classroom teachers included." The ATA, he contends, has done a tremendous job for teachers and administrators. He has sat on both sides, having taught social studies at

before becoming vice principal at Ross Sheppard four years ago. Mrs. Fahlman's claims of administrative domination he calls "fallacious."

Mrs. Betty Seymour, a member of the new association (which claims about 100 of the system's 3,000 classroom teachers), and president of the Edmonton public local of the ATA, admits that she has not been to any ACT meetings yet, "because they have come on the same night as meetings of the ATA board." She thinks it's a good idea... if it works. "Teaching teacher's interests are different from non-teaching teachers' (administrators) interests," she says. "As far as I'm concerned, any group concerned with education, the more the merrier!"

## ADULT EDUCATION

### Vocational centre serves a very special clientele

In a large concrete building across from the Silverwood milk bottle sign in downtown Edmonton sits an institution of little fame, except among those who teach and attend classes there. It is the Alberta Vocational Centre, and caters to a very special clientele. Students range in age from 18 to 55, about one-third of them have less than a Grade 9 education when they enter, some are illiterate, 98 per cent are on income replacement allowances, and most — according to newly appointed director Walter Romanko — are highly motivated. "We're a bread-and-butter, meat-and-potatoes sort of institution, minus the frills," he said last week.

The school makes no bones about being job-oriented. Like its four sister institutions (in Calgary, Fort McMurray, Grouard, and Lac La Biche), AVC Edmonton is run by the department of advanced education, and was created to serve "disadvantaged" adults... those of low educational background who have trouble finding employment. Most of the 1,000 students are in academic upgrading programs, which teach the basics — English, reading, writing, how to organize ideas. Once they are academically qualified, many move on to job-training courses within AVC or to institutions such as Grant MacEwan Community College, NAIT, and even the University of Alberta. The school offers short (less than a year) skill training courses, geared to specific jobs — custodian, short-order cook, nursing orderly, secretary-typist and bartender, to name a few.

Entering students take tests to determine where they are academically, and are placed at the appropriate level. Most of the students, says Mr. Romanko, are anxious to learn but lack



**DIRECTOR ROMANKO**  
A new educational approach.

discover that he or she *can* learn, and to begin putting that capability to work. Some of the students have been as far as Grade 9 or 10 in the public system, Mr. Romanko asserts, without having learned to read.

To a much greater extent than the province's other post-secondary institutions, AVC is affected by changes in the job market. "When unemployment is high, students are beating down our doors," says director Romanko. Today, he adds, the centre has the shortest waiting list in its three-year history because jobs are readily available. He thinks this trend will continue, and that the centre will have to expand its evening, correspondence and Saturday programs to meet the needs of those who want academic upgrading and skill training, without having to give up their jobs. Another program he plans to expand is English as a second language, which has drawn new Canadians from all over the world.

Mr. Romanko, 35, a graduate of the University of Alberta, spent 10 years teaching high school social studies for the Edmonton public school board before coming to AVC Edmonton three years ago. "I've never been in a setting where I felt the work was so important," he claims. Apparently, many of the 67 instructors agree. In fact, four of them were originally

while at the same time not competing with other post-secondary institutions in the city. "The taxpayer can't afford stupid competition at his expense," Mr. Romanko believes. One of his objectives as head of the centre is to let the public know what AVC is doing and why it is important enough to warrant \$1.5 million in tax money this year.

## TEACHERS

### Lund's candidacy for board focuses on decisive issue

Ernest Lund, outspoken critic of the Edmonton public school administration and the only teacher in that system ever to win an appeal of transfer, is not one to let sleeping dogs lie. Fortnight ago, he announced — via a half-page ad in the *Journal* — his candidacy for a seat on the public school board. It followed his resignation as a teacher of English, chemistry and cinematography at Bonnie Doon Composite High School, a position he cannot hold while serving on the board.

Ernie Lund is not a favorite around central office. At budget time in 1972, he wrote an article for the *Journal* blasting the school administration for growing fat while the weak grew lean. "The top brass have grown so powerful that they dare to present the board with a budget which disguises their proliferation," he wrote. "The sole way for the board to regain decision-making power is to cut the top brass down to size."

In the same article he described the plight of the classroom teacher in graphic terms: "This year I teach all day without a break for the prescribed maximum time, which is six and two-thirds hours a week longer than last year. At present I face 189 different students a day and I mark their essays at night. I teach English and chemistry. I prepare lesson plans for five different courses, three of which are experimental. In my spare time, I convene the high school soccer league." Undaunted even by the crushing workload, he urged, "This year, trustees, do not throw up the sponge in despair, and cut classroom teachers. Balance the budget by cutting administrators."

For these unkind words, Mr. Lund was quickly brought to task. Fifteen administrators rallied, wrote to the Alberta Teachers Association and asked that Mr. Lund appear before the discipline committee. The charge: breaching the association's code of ethics by criticizing other ATA members. The wily Mr. Lund countered that in writing to the ATA without

defense. Charges were never formulated, and the case faded away.

But that was not the end of Ernie. The 1973 budget season rolled around, and Mr. Lund (again in a *Journal* article) informed Edmontonians "How the EPSB Can Save Money." His suggestions strangely paralleled those of the previous year, starting with an accusation that the administration had participated in "pre conceived, pre-budget caterwauling." In two budgets, he wrote, the basic classroom staff had been reduced by 323, or about 10 per cent. "The administration has justified this massive reduction by citing decreasing student enrollments. But," he continued, "of the 84 classroom teachers cut in the 1972 budget, 47 of these were from senior high schools, where the enrollments dropped only 58 students (equivalent to about two teachers). Even though the student population increased in several high schools, teachers were still reduced."

And, once again drawing from his own experience: "In the case of a particular school, Ross Sheppard, it was deemed necessary to reduce staff by transferring four teachers. I was one of those teachers, and my transfer was necessitated by a surplus of teachers that resulted from a decrease in enrollment at Ross Sheppard." However the enrollment at Ross Sheppard actually increased from 1,763 to 1,781, according to the minutes of two Ross



Sheppard staff meetings.

"In the 1970-71 school year, there were five administrators and 94 teachers at Ross Sheppard. The number of teachers has been reduced to 67.5, but there are still five administrators," Mr. Lund noted. Scarcely a feather ruffled.

Critic Lund has continued his budget-watching over the years, finding the same sorts of inequities. He is hawkishly awaiting the campaign this fall and proclaimed his candidacy early, "because the early bird gets the worms." Incumbents always have a tremendous advantage, he feels, even though "on the end-of-term report cards I would give at least five of seven trustees unsatisfactory in all subjects. They particularly lack the mathematical ability to analyze the budget."

Mr. Lund, 32, a product of British grammar school education, terms himself a "traditional" teacher. "My students sit in alphabetical order, in rows. They do a lot of writing, because it is the only way to organize thoughts, and reading, to develop style, vocabulary and content."

He has been teaching in Edmonton public schools for five years, and was one of the originators of the much-touted APEX program at Ross Sheppard — a depth-elective program in the language arts. "The English department which developed APEX has been completely destroyed," he says. Many of the teachers have been transferred; others have left. Mr. Lund also teaches chemistry, but his first love is English.

Private savings are financing his campaign, although he's hoping for donations from loyal supporters to help the cause along. He already has a substantial number of backers, including many parents of former students. Since he has already resigned his teaching job — and does not expect to be rehired by the public board should he fail in his political ambitions — he is virtually putting all his eggs in one basket. Should his campaign succeed, he says, he will attempt to get a teaching job in another district.

"The trustees have ultimate power," he declares, "but they don't know how to use it. Perhaps the only solution is political. . . . There should be an element of altruism in school trusteeship, Mr. Lund believes, and increases in salaries should not — as in Calgary — be based upon the whim of the board, but on increases in the gross provincial product, plus cost-of-living adjustments.

If Mr. Lund's intention is to whip up a little enthusiasm for the school board election — something which has been conspicuously absent in the past — there may be no better man to do the

## THE FAITH

### ANGLICANS

#### Fast money and clergy, too, liked Coggan for Canterbury

The bookies favored him 7-to-4. Nearly \$40,000 rested on his winning. But this was no horse, no boxer, no race car driver. Rather it was Archbishop Donald Coggan of York vying to be "first among equals" in the worldwide Anglican Communion, better known as the position of Archbishop of Canterbury. Brushing aside the inanities of English betting houses, which some say would lay odds on anything, the Rt. Rev. W. Gerald Burch of Edmonton wrote to his onetime university professor when the recent announcement came that he had indeed been appointed to the top post in the Church of England. It seemed, said Bishop Burch last week, "to be the way God would have it!"

It also was the way the College of Bishops, Prime Minister Harold Wilson and Queen Elizabeth wanted it. Naming loneliness, the mystery of death and lack of purpose as the three darkest problems stalking the human condition, Dr. Coggan has until November to decide how best to tackle those problems. At that time, his predecessor, Dr. Michael Ramsey, will retire at age 70. Himself at 64, Dr. Coggan was not as young an archbishop as some would have liked. His pro-female stance concerning the fairer sex's ordination into the priesthood, his adherence to the Evangelical tradition and the controversy surrounding the church-state machinations which elevate a man to the status of moral authority for the British Empire, drew comment last week from not only the Anglican bishop of the Edmonton diocese but four of his colleagues around the city. It was, they felt, a matter of issues affecting much of the Christian world today.

The marriage of church and state has disturbed many. Some do not relish the influence of either upon the other and desire divorce; others would be willing to settle for at least a trial separation. The archbishop is appointed by the Queen at the advice of the prime minister, who receives nominees from the College of Bishops. Why the selection is among English candidates only disturbs another segment. The Rev. P.T. Sargeant, rector of St. Stephen's Church, explains: "It's a pity that the archbishop is not chosen by the church. But the wheels of politics and religion interlock in England and we have to realize the influence that he has in the House of Lords. Would he have

to take over the appointing? A great deal might be lost. Personally I would like to see the position filled without the state's help. But I am satisfied that the field they choose from is all English. Again, would a Canadian or an American have the say? And if they did, would they know what to say? Would they understand the workings of English government?"

No, echoes the Rev. Thomas G. McKnight, rector of St. Patrick's Mission, they would not. "Canada and the States should look after their own affairs. What do we really know about the Church in England? We'd have just the same kind of hassles they have in Rome."



EX-STUDENT BURCH  
Recalls "very human" Coggan.

Canon John E. Bethel of St. John's Church feels it shouldn't even be an issue. "Let them look after their own affairs. It doesn't mean much to the average Joe anyway. I'm more concerned about the church's relationship with the people than with the state."

But, reminds Bishop Burch, as long as the Church of England remains the state church, it is subject to government involvement. "And we must remember too, that while the Archbishop of Canterbury exerts moral authority and leadership throughout the Anglican Communion, his sphere of direct legislative influence is confined to only the province of Canterbury. The Anglican Church is self-governing and

Archbishop Coggan tell me or anyone else in Canada what to do. I'm not trying to minimize his position, only point out that he is not a pope."

Many, on the other hand, fear that Dr. Coggan's position will rather be one of a "caretaker", passing his six years to retirement in a mere figurehead capacity. "I definitely wasn't excited by the appointment," admits the Rev. F.W. Peirce, rector of Christ Church. "My initial reaction was the commonly heard one, that this is a kind of interim appointment until someone else appears on the scene with the proper qualifications, so I'm not expecting any great changes of direction from Canterbury."

"I think he'll have a steadier influence than a younger man might," says Fr. McKnight. "The church has had too many avant garde people lately and a great number of people have left because of it. It's all this modern trend for experimentation. But the church cannot get along on gimmicks alone, even if they make it an easy place to which to go. The world is changing so fast, people are yearning to step into a more stable role."

Fr. Sargeant agrees. "He's a very outspoken man and could accomplish a lot in a short time. Perhaps it is a pity that they couldn't find someone younger, but no one who takes over a job knows how long he will live. The man who was reputedly coming up in the ranks and in line for the archbishop's position was Ian Ramsey, Bishop of Durham. He overworked and died of a heart attack in 1972 at 57



UNPERTURBED CANON BETHEL

*Congregations just won't accept women priests.*  
years of age."

Said by some to be "strongly Evangelical in temperament", Dr. Coggan's background is unlike Dr. Ramsey's more Catholic tradition. Is it an important distinction? "No," says Fr. McKnight. "Both the Catholic and the Evangelical traditions are doing the same job, only in a different way. It's the middle-of-the-roadsers you have to worry about. Besides, the church should get out and preach more. There has been too much emphasis on doing good works and not enough preaching of the Good News."

"It's not an important difference. After all," says Canon Bethel, "our own Bishop Burch is a Wycliffe graduate." Wycliffe colleges are known for their conservative and evangelical bents.

The fact that Dr. Coggan favors female ordinations to the priesthood was met with little approval by the clergymen. "I personally feel," says Fr. McKnight, "that if there were women priests, a great number of lay women would not go near them to receive the sacraments. A woman's place is certainly in the church but not in the sanctuary."

"I can't see too much against women in the priesthood," says Canon Bethel. "But what are you going to do with them once they're ordained? They get all that expensive training and then sent out to some primitive outpost where no one ever goes and their talents will be wasted. Quite frankly,

"But with that many against, you can be sure that the Canadian House of Bishops will continue to proceed with caution. If it were up to me, I would say no! In the final analysis, if it is approved, I will either have to put up with it or leave the church." He would not speculate on which avenue he would be inclined to advance. A woman may now be admitted as a deaconess to the Anglican Church. She must attain deacon status, however, before she can attain the priesthood. But that is a Holy Order and off limits to women.

As for speculation that Dr. Coggan will give priority to closer understanding within the Anglican Communion instead of pursuing the cause of Christian unity as vigorously as his predecessor, Canon Peirce says flatly, "I wouldn't think he's any less of an ecumenist than Archbishop Ramsey." "We should get our own house in order first," says Fr. Sargeant. "I think it's very important that we have closer inter-unity within the Anglican Church first," says Fr. McKnight. "If we join with the United Church or the Lutherans or some other group prematurely, we stand to cut ourselves off from Rome. We must be certain that we are one body that speaks with one voice first."

Bishop Burch was "delighted" with the appointment and recalled the days when he sat at the feet of the then professor of New Testament Studies and Greek at Toronto's Wycliffe College





Some 11,467 Edmonton Anglicans will know this fall whether their clergymen's predictions concerning the new Archbishop of Canterbury come true or not.

## COUNCIL OF CHURCHES

### Evangelism, not social causes, new president's chief goal

The shoes of the Very Rev. Randall E. Ivany, outgoing president of the Edmonton and District Council of Churches, were not filled when his successor was named at the council's recent annual meeting. They were replaced by a pair of Army boots. The boots belong to Major Archie M. Peat, 49, of the Salvation Army. The replacement is one of priorities. The Anglican dean of Edmonton (now provincial ombudsman) brought his council through a year of social causes such as the salvation of McKinnon Ravine. The commanding officer of the Army's Edmonton Temple envisions a new year bent on "an emphasis on a greater witness for Jesus Christ as Lord, and evangelism."

Just how he intends to bring this return to "old-time religion" about, he is sure. Though his cabinet is composed of a Mennonite vice president, a Baptist secretary and a United Church treasurer, and a membership of nearly 50 that is a mix in addition to the above of Anglicans, Society of Friends (Quakers), Disciples of Christ, Roman Catholics,

Lutherans, Presbyterians, the YMCA, YWCA and British and Foreign Bible Society, the new president sees this as a positive factor. Variety, after all, is the spice of EDCC life.

"Christian denominations are not as fragmented as the person on the street might believe," claims the soft-spoken major. "We plan to establish inter-church Bible classes and some united worship services, particularly at Christmas and Easter."

In response to Dean Ivany's criticism that the council during the last year has gained a negative reputation and "is not held in very high esteem by those in elected office . . . often thought of simply as a group which objects, sometimes without basis, and sometimes with not too much thought or content," Major Peat says, "That is an unfortunate impression for the government to get. And there is such a thing as a negative response without a positive suggestion. But if a moral issue or injustice is being perpetuated by the government, we have every right to object and sway the public opinion. As the Church, is it not our duty?"

A member of an organization which history records as a very vocal thwarter of injustice, the Salvation Army officer was elevated to the highest office in the council after only two years in the city. But his qualifications are as varied as the EDCC's denominations: counselling of prison inmates, three years at Toronto's Harbor Light centre for alcoholics and a 2½-year stint in Bermuda plus 21 years as an SA officer. As far back as 1946, Archie Peat was attracted as a youth to the Army's music. He promptly became a "soldier" and, shouldering his euphonium — a brass instrument like a baritone — began playing his way through the ranks. It stuck. God, he says, had called him into the ministry. Of all the Christian denominations, the Army offered the most opportunities and variety of service.

Today Major Peat and his wife Eileen share the pulpit. Her correct title is "Mrs. Major" and, says her husband, "she preaches as much as I." The SA, it seems, established equality of the sexes long before women's lib breathed its first shaky breath. Two of the five Peat children play in the Temple band.

Little has changed now that Archie Peat is both a president and a major. He's busier, but his modest office in the Temple basement with the scuffed cabinets, artificial flowers, scarlet rug and false fireplace does not reflect it. It is business as usual. Only now, that business includes leading 50 diverse soldiers in an assault on misconceptions of Christian unity. And they will

## EDMONTONIA

With a grand introduction as "the only minus-millionaire in Edmonton," **Eddie Keen** and his quartet took the stage at Tita's Italian Ristorante last week to help **Sal Acampora** and **Rudy Tosta** celebrate their 10th anniversary. The night spot was alive with well-wishers reminiscing about the old days when the Keen combo moonlighted there. **Joe Kozak** was on bass while his wife, the former **Marcelle Baker**, tickled the ivories and **George Parslow** played drums. The somewhat-stale Mr. Keen (better known now as a radio-TV newsman) blew a mean horn, alternating on clarinet and sax. "You play just like you used to, Eddie!" screamed a nostalgic — though slightly tone-deaf — woman in the audience. And so it went,



CLARINETIST KEEN  
Back to the bandstand.

through "Hava Nagilah" and "Cotton Fields," until time for the lighter entertainment — **Greta Gabor**, Miss Nude Canada herself.

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It's master's thesis time for two University of Alberta graduate students, and to complete requirements for the fine arts degree, **Donald Bouzek** and **Gordon Gordey** have undertaken the monumental tasks of directing Dube's "The White Geese" and Ionesco's "Macbett," respectively. The productions will be staged at Studio Theatre on campus. For Mr. Bouzek, directing the Dube play will cap a U of A career including Edward Bond's "Saved," Webster's "The Duchess of



ARMY'S PEAT

Canadian premiere of Edmontonian Jim Osborne's "The Attic" and Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night."

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One of the most unusual air shipments in a long time was scheduled to leave Edmonton this week en route to Seoul, South Korea. The cargo — consisting of 30 bred Holstein heifers, a Hereford bull and a Charolais crossbred bull, 70 deer and five black bears — was acquired in Alberta by **K.H. Cho**, a South Korean importer. The Hereford bull, a gift of the Alberta government, will go to Gangweon-Do province with which Alberta will establish a sister-province relationship in the near future. The Charolais bull was donated by a private firm for market development. The Alberta Export Agency, which helped put this unusual deal together, reports that approximately 40 deer were obtained from Al Oeming's Alberta Game Farm, while the bears and remainder of the deer came from Canadian Bio-Scientific Consultants, also of Edmonton. The bears will go to zoos and private buyers, but mainly they will be used for breeding and, perhaps later, for medical purposes. The deer also will be used to increase South Korea's deer population, for display in zoos and sold to private breeders. This was Mr. Cho's third buying mission to Alberta. On a trip here last fall, he selected a plane-load of swine breeding stock. He also is interested in locating beef breeding stock, feed grain and a variety of other commodities produced in Alberta.

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A locally published book, "Gentle Patriot: A Political Biography of Walter



IMPORTER CHO (RIGHT) & COLLEAGUE  
Inspecting deer bound for South Korea.

Gordon," written by **Denis Smith** of Trent University, has been awarded the University of British Columbia's 1973 Medal for Popular Biography. The author, a native of this province and son of Alberta Chief Justice S. Bruce Smith, is professor of politics at the Petersborough university and editor of the "Journal of Canadian Studies." His book, released by Hurtig Publishers last November, tells the story of Walter Gordon's turbulent public career in and out of the Pearson cabinet, and has been acclaimed by reviewers as "a painstaking and intelligent study" and "a view of the Pearson years that contrasts with that found in the former prime minister's own memoirs."

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It would not be unusual for a boy who graduates from a high school at age 16 in Fairview, Alta., to become an Anglican priest — not, at least, when every generation of his English ancestors produced a clergyman, his father and father-in-law were priests, and his mother was a missionary to the Eskimos. So **David Perry Crawley** set his sights on ordination. Gathering degrees as he would later reap human "sheaves," he received a B.A. from the University of Manitoba, and L.Th. from St. John's College in Winnipeg, took post-graduate work at St. Augustine's College in Canterbury, and received his M.A. in modern theology from the University of Kent, England. In 1962, at age 23, he became the first rector of St. Thomas Church in Sherwood Park. Five

Cathedral here, vice president of the Edmonton Social Planning Council and chairman of the Edmonton Downtown Youth Centre. Leaving in 1971 for Winnipeg and the rectorship of St. Matthew's Church, he recently was appointed archdeacon of Winnipeg, becoming one of Canada's youngest clerics to hold such a title. But Edmonton will always remember the Ven. David Crawley as a man who spent one Christmas morning saving a drug-overdosed teacher from death and yet another coaxing a would-be suicide victim off the High Level Bridge.

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Edmonton was visited last week by five technicians from Communist China, who spent two days with University of Alberta seismologist Dr. Edo Nyland as part of a month-long tour of universities and seismic facilities throughout the U.S. and Canada. The men — four of whom had never been outside their country before — are interested in earthquake prediction. Why Edmonton? Dr. Nyland explains that there is a seismic observatory near Leduc (part of a worldwide network of such facilities) and a computer at the U of A to interpret data collected at the observatory. Shock waves from any reasonably large earthquake, the scientist continues, are felt all over the world. By measuring the time it takes to reach the stations here and around the globe, seismologists are able to determine the properties of the earth's interior. The Chinese visitors, who



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